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NEW Adventure COMICS

10¢

MYSTERY! . . . THRILLS!

No. 12 FEBRUARY, 1938

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NEW ADVENTURE COMICS

The International Picture Story Magazine

MALCOLM WHEELER-NICHOLSON
Editor and Publisher
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Associate Editor

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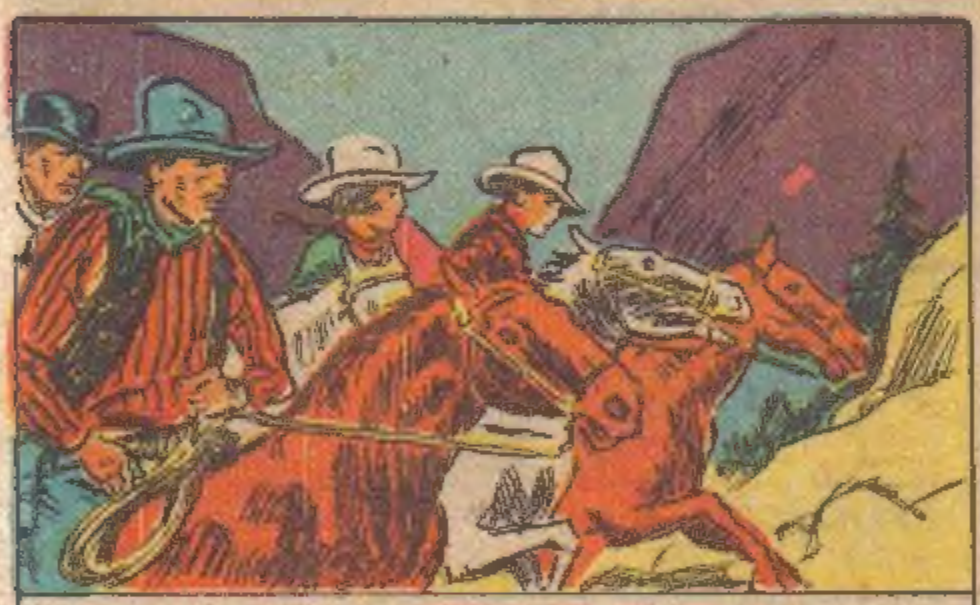
CAPTAIN JIM of the TEXAS RANGERS

CAPTAIN JIM AND **BOB** HAVE GONE SOME DISTANCE UP TOWARDS THE MOUTH OF **GILA CANYON**. SUDDENLY, THEY NOTICE FLASHES OF SUNLIGHT, WHICH THEY FIGURE MAY BE WARNING SIGNALS— WHILE THEY ARE AWAY, **RUSTY** AND **SPIKE** CAPTURE **JANE** AND **JOHNNY**, PLANNING TO DRAW THE ATTENTION OF **CAPTAIN JIM** AND **BOB** AWAY FROM THE TRAIL OF THE OTHER TWO WITH THE CATTLE—

HAVING ORDERED **JANE** AND **JOHNNY** TO GET IN THEIR SADDLES, THE OUTLAWS LEAD THE HORSES, MAKING AS LITTLE NOISE AS POSSIBLE—



WELL BEYOND HEARING DISTANCE, **RUSTY** AND **SPIKE** CLIMB INTO THEIR SADDLES AND DIG IN THEIR SPURS, URGING **JANE** AND **JOHNNY** ALONG AT A FAST PACE —

FOLLOWING ALONG THE BED OF A STREAM, TO LOSE THEIR TRACKS, THEY FINALLY CLIMB A ROCKY TRAIL THAT LEADS TO A HIDEOUT CAVE ——

WHEN THEY ARRIVE AT THE CAVE, **RUSTY** ORDERS **JANE** AND **JOHNNY**, INSIDE—

MEANWHILE

BOB, I RECKON WE'D BETTER LAY BY A WHILE, AND SEE IF ANYTHING COMES OF THOSE SIGNALS— WE CAN'T AFFORD TO WALK INTO AN AMBUSH.

O.K. CAPTAIN— WE'LL PICK UP JANE AND JOHNNY AND FIND COVER WHERE WE CAN WATCH—

GREAT SCOTT, CAPTAIN! JANE AND JOHNNY ARE GONE— I FOUND TRACKS OF OTHER HORSES!

BOB GOES A LITTLE IN ADVANCE OF CAPTAIN JIM TO THE SPOT WHERE THEY HAD LEFT JANE AND JOHNNY—

THEY CAUGHT US NAPPIN' BOB— THEY'RE TRYIN' TO KEEP US OFF OF THE CATTLE TRAIL

THERE'S THE TRACKS— THEY'RE HEADING NOR?— —.

WE'LL GET 'EM BOB— THEY HAVEN'T MUCH OF A START

CAPTAIN JIM AND BOB FOLLOW THE TRAIL OF THE CAPTORS OF JANE AND JOHNNY WITH DIFFICULTY—

THAT OPENED EASY ENOUGH— ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS TO CLIMB OUT— FIRST I'LL SEE IF ANY ONE'S ABOUT!

IN THE MEAN TIME, JESS HAS COME TO THE END OF THE TUNNEL AND HAS FOUND AN OUTLET THROUGH THE ROOF, CLOSED BY A SHEET IRON DOOR—

MIGHTY CLEVER HIDE-OUT, THEY'VE GOT HERE— LOOK'S LIKE IT MIGHT BE USED FOR SMUGGLING

CLIMBING OUT, HE DISCOVERS THAT HE IS IN A SHALLOW TRENCH, AT THE FOOT OF A CLIFF, SCREENED FROM VIEW BY BRUSH AND BOULDERS —

I'VE GOT TO GET A GUN— MAYBE I CAN PICK UP SOME THING IN THE FRONT ROOM OF THE SHACK

MAKING SURE THAT NO ONE IS ABOUT, JESS CLIMBS OUT OF THE TRENCH AND MAKES HIS WAY TO THE SHACK.

—WONDER IF THERE'S ANY ONE BEHIND THOSE BUSHES

AS HE NEARS THE SHACK, A MOVEMENT OF THE FOLIAGE CAUSES HIM TO DODGE BACK OF A LARGE BOULDER — A MOMENT LATER, HE HEARS A WHINNY—

HELLO TEDDY— WAIT TILL I SEE IF I CAN FIND A GUN AND WE'LL HIGH-TAIL IT AFTER THOSE COYOTES—

CATCHING A GLIMPSE OF A HORSE'S HEAD, THROUGH THE BUSHES **JESS** GOES OVER AND FINDS HIS OWN BRONCHO, TIED TO A TREE—

HERE'S A BREAK— LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THOSE BUZZARDS HAS BEEN CLEANIN' A GUN!

FINDING THE DOOR UNBOLTED, HE SHOVES IT OPEN AND WALKS INTO THE FRONT ROOM OF THE SHACK. ON A TABLE LIES A SIX GUN, SOME RAGS AND A BOTTLE OF OIL. HANGING ON A PEG IS AN OLD HAT.

PICKING UP THE GUN FROM THE TABLE **JESS** STARTS FOR THE DOOR— SUDDENLY, HE HEARS SOUNDS OF RAPID HOOF-BEATS. FROM THE WINDOW HE SEES TWO RIDERS APPROACHING FROM THE CANYON ENTRANCE

WONDER WHAT'S BRINGING THESE TWO COYOTES BACK— THEY'RE HEADIN' STRAIGHT FOR THE SHACK!

H. FLEMING

THE GOLDEN DRAGON

by Tom Hickey.

IAN MURRAY FOLLOWED BY SANDY AND DONALD CAMPBELL, MADE HIS WAY CAUTIOUSLY DOWN THE DARK TUNNEL LEADING INTO THE MONASTERY.

IN A FEW MINUTES THEY CAME TO THE STEEP RISE THAT LED UP TO THE TEMPLE ENTRANCE.

THE DOOR AT THE TOP WAS OPEN BUT THEY COULD SEE NOTHING FOR THE INTERIOR OF THE TEMPLE WAS PITCH BLACK.

VERY QUIETLY IAN SET FOOT WITHIN THE TEMPLE, SANDY CAMPBELL CLOSE AT HIS BACK. AGAIN HE LISTENED. THIS TIME HE HEARD SOMEONE STIRRING NEAR THE TEMPLE DOOR.

HE SIGNALED THE TWO CAMPBELLS TO HAVE THEIR GUNS IN READINESS AND THEN HE TOOK A FLASHLIGHT FROM HIS POCKET.

SUDDENLY HE SNAPPED IT ON. THERE WAS A SURPRISED GRUNT AND THREE MONGOLS AT THE DOORWAY OF THE TEMPLE, TURNED THEIR HEADS AT THIS DISTURBING LIGHT.

ONE OF THEM, EVIDENTLY THINKING IT WAS ONE OF HIS COMRADES COMING UP BEHIND HIM, CALLED OUT ANGRILY TO DOUSE THE LIGHT.

KEEPING HIS LIGHT SHINING IN THE NOMADS EYES, IAN MOVED FORWARD QUICKLY AND SHOVED THE COLD MUZZLE OF HIS PISTOL AGAINST THE NEAREST ONE'S HEAD.

ALL RIGHT, YOU BIRDS DROP THOSE RIFLES AND PUT UP YOUR HANDS.

THE MONGOLS DION'T UNDERSTAND ENGLISH BUT GRASPED THE IDEA. THEY DROPPED THEIR RIFLES AND RAISED THEIR HANDS.

REACH! HIGH!

MOTIONING THEM TO MOVE AHEAD, IAN DROVE HIS CAPTIVES OUT INTO THE TEMPLE COURTYARD.

ALL WAS QUIET THERE, THE CAMEL PULLERS FOR THE MOST PART BEING ASLEEP. BUT THE TWO NIGHT WATCHMEN WERE BY THE FIRE, AND IAN COMMANDED THEM TO TIE UP THE CAPTIVES.

SANDY, YOU TAKE THE LIGHT AND GUARD THAT TUNNEL DOOR IN THE TEMPLE WHILE DON AND I GO SEE REILLY. I'LL SEND SOMEONE TO RELIEVE YOU IN A MINUTE.

NOT UNTIL THEY CAME TO THE WATCH TOWER DID THEY SEE ANY ONE. HERE THEY FOUND REILLY, GAUNT AND HOLLOW EYED.

IAN! YOU OLD SO-AND-SO! HOW IS DORIS? IS SHE SAFE?

YES, DORIS IS FINE. BUT YOU MAN. YOU NEED REST. I'LL GET YOU A RELIEF.

IT WAS A BIT TOUGH HERE, NOT KNOWING WHEN THOSE DEVILS OUTSIDE WERE GOING TO JUMP US. BUT I'LL BE O.K. I'VE GOT MY SECOND WIND.

IAN PEERED THRU A LOOPHOLE OUT AT THE RING OF ENCIRCLING CAMPFIRES. AN OCCASIONAL DARK SHADOW COULD BE SEEN PASSING BACK AND FORTH, BUT ASIDE FROM THAT, THERE SEEMED TO BE FEW OF THE ENEMY STIRRING.

I THINK THOSE BIRDS ARE ASLEEP. WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GO OUT AND WAKE THEM UP?

SWELL IDEA! BUT IS THERE ENOUGH OF US?

LET'S SEE. I'LL SIGNAL COCKERILL TO RUSH THEM FROM THE LEFT FLANK JUST AS SOON AS HE HEARS US FIRING. WE'VE GOT YOU AND WALKER. WHO ELSE HAVE YOU? THE RUSSIAN AND MURPHY—THAT MAKES FOUR; THE TWO CAMPBELLS AND MYSELF MAKE SEVEN. WE COULD CLEAN UP THE WHOLE OF MONGOLIA WITH SEVEN MEN AND THESE DESTRUCTIVE LITTLE GUNS.

GIVE THE CARAVAN MASTER A GUN AND TELL HIM TO WATCH THAT TEMPLE DOOR—AND BRING SANDY BACK WITH YOU. GET THE GUNS READY AND ASSEMBLE HERE AT THE GATE.—GET AN EXTRA RIFLE FOR ME. BRING ALONG THE TWO CARAVAN NIGHT WATCHMEN TO CARRY AMMUNITION. I'LL GO UP AND SIGNAL TO COCKERILL. HURRY UP!

I'M ON MY WAY.

IAN MADE HIS WAY INSIDE THE MONASTERY BUILDINGS AND FOUND A WINDOW THAT LOOKED OUT TO WHERE COCKERILL WAITED WITH THE COSSACKS. HERE HE TURNED ON A STEADY BEAM OF HIS FLASHLIGHT. THEN BEGAN TO FLASH IT ON AND OFF AT INTERVALS, SENDING OUT A MESSAGE OF DOTS AND DASHES.

CONTINUED

OL' OZ BOPP

BY ALGER

MISSUS SCHMALTZ IS CALLIN' HERE T'NITE! SHE'S BIN 39 YEARS OLD FER A LONG TIME. NOW!

I'LL MAKE HER ADMIT HOW OLD SHE REALLY IS !!

I'LL TRAP HER AGAIN WITH TH' OLD SONG— STUFF- 'N' THEN WATCH HER GIT OUT OF IT !!

'EVENIN', MISSUS SCHMALTZ !! LEMME TAKE YER COAT!

I WUZ JEST RUNNIN' THRU SOME O' THE OL' SONGS, MIZ' SCHMALTZ!

I KNOW YOU'RE FOND OF 'EM, TOO!

DEARIE

THAT'S "MARGIE"! 'MEMBER IT!

YES. INDEED!

MARGIE

TAMMANY

HERE'S A LALLAPALOOZER— "OH, YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL"! -'MEMBER!

BEDELIA

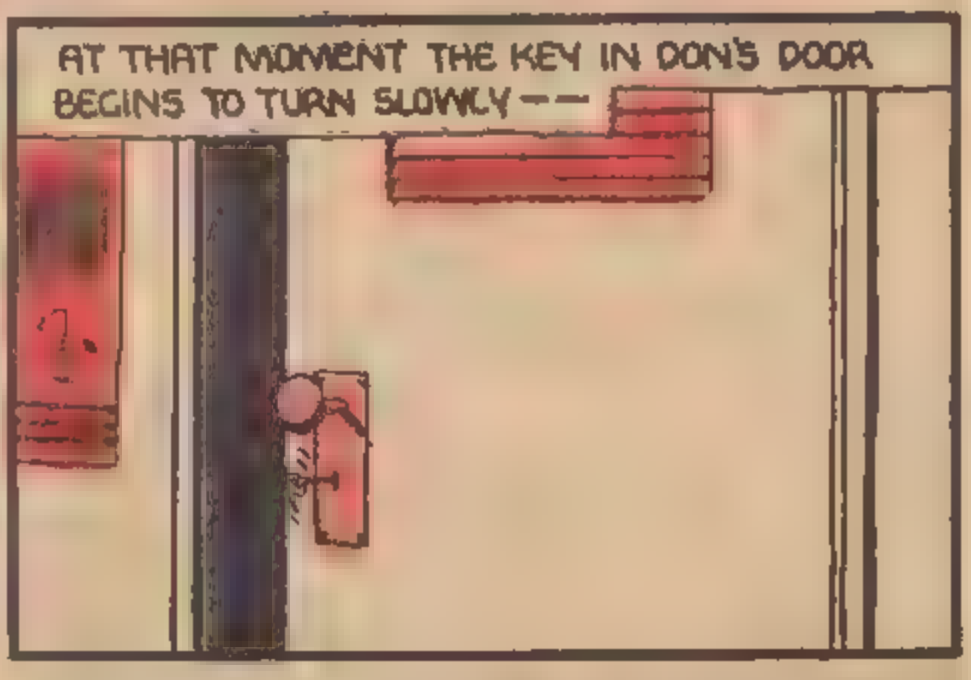
DREAMING

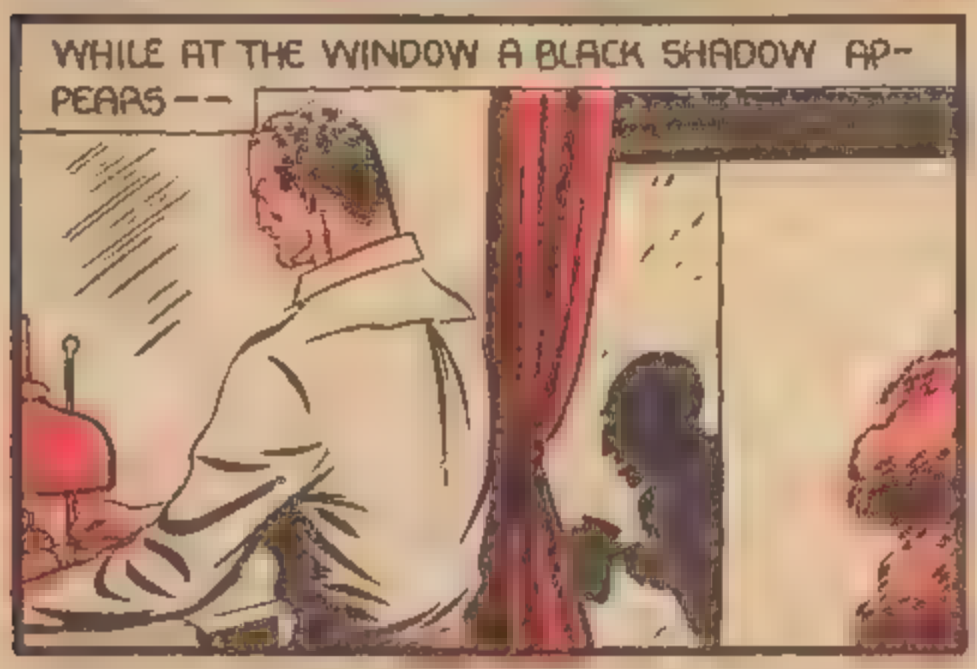
HERE'S A WHOLE BUNCH O' LULUS— "NAVAJO", "GARDEN O' ROSES" 'N' "RED WING—"
CHATTANOOGA
I'D LEAVE MY HAPPY HOME FOR YOU
-AND HERE'S ONE WE MUST SING !!
I'D LEAVE MY HAPPY HOME FOR YOU .!!
Y'KNOW- THAT ONE'S REALLY AN OLD-TIMER! LOOKA TH' DATE ON IT! HEH-HEH!
I'D LEAVE MY HAPPY HOME FOR YOU
A-HEM! YES- IT'S ONE MOTHER TAUGHT US KIDS!
AHEM! YES, YES - OF COURSE!
SHE SAID IT WAS VERY POPULAR IN HER DAY!
G'NITE, MISSUS SCHMALTZ! COME SOON 'N' WE'LL SING SOME MORE!

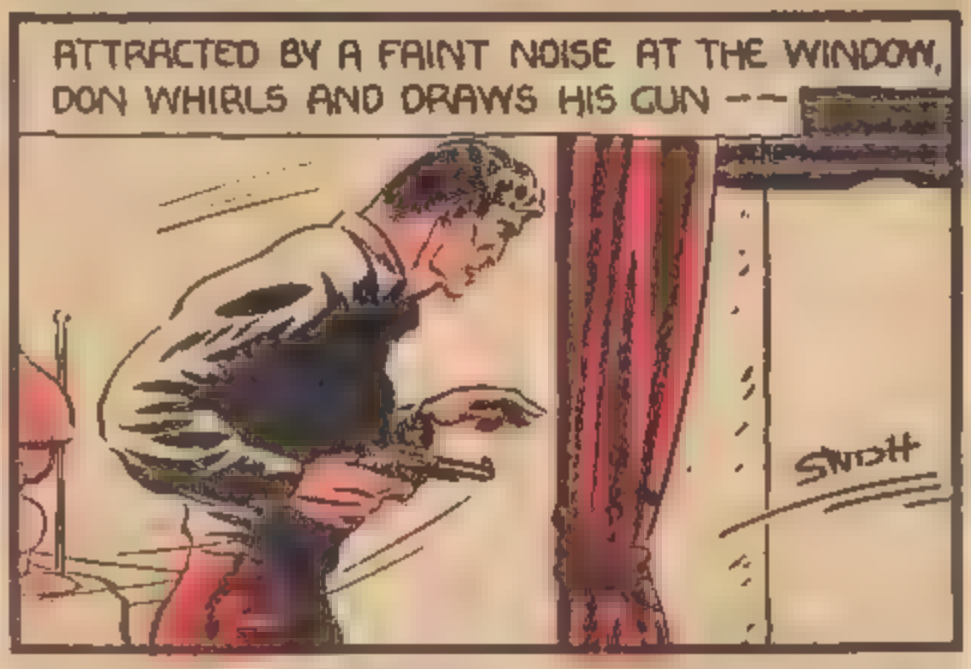
DALE DARING

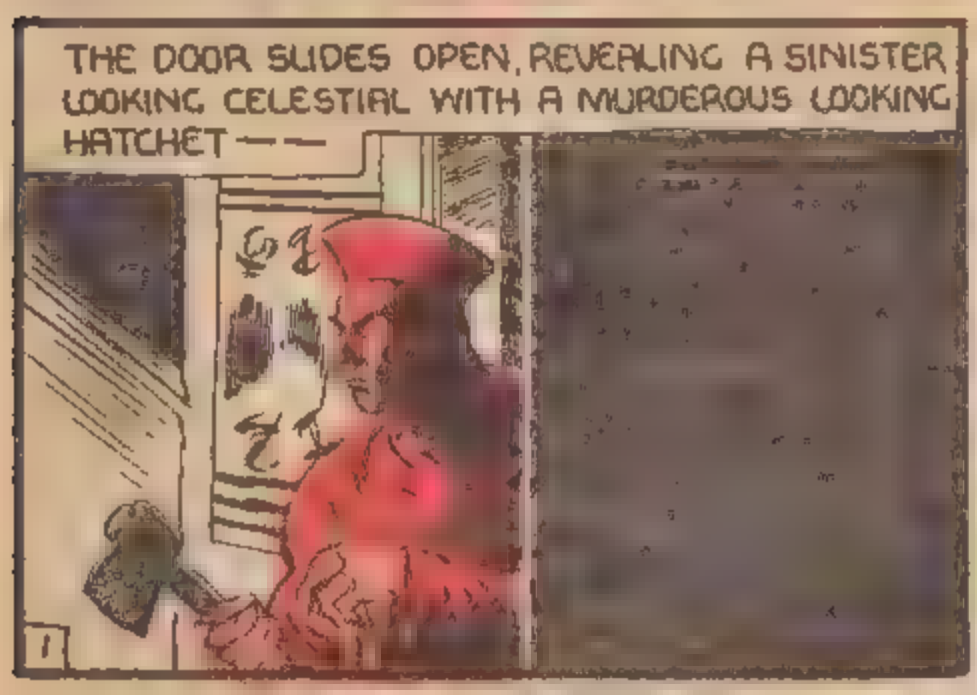
~ Will Ely ~

While Dale and Captain Don Brewster are dining in a fashionable Chinese restaurant, Don notices a slip of paper on the floor which proves to be the death warrant of an ancient society known as the Red Hatchet - After seeing Dale to her home, Don is shadowed by two lurking figures to his quarters - - -









THROWING HIMSELF TO THE FLOOR HE FIRES, KILLING THE HATCHET MAN INSTANTLY——

WITH A CURSE THE MAN AT THE WINDOW LEAPS INTO THE ROOM—

DON GRABS HIS ARM, BEFORE HE CAN BRING HIS HATCHET INTO ACTION——

THE IMPACT THROWS THEM BOTH TO THE FLOOR IN A WILD, THRASHING SCRAMBLE———

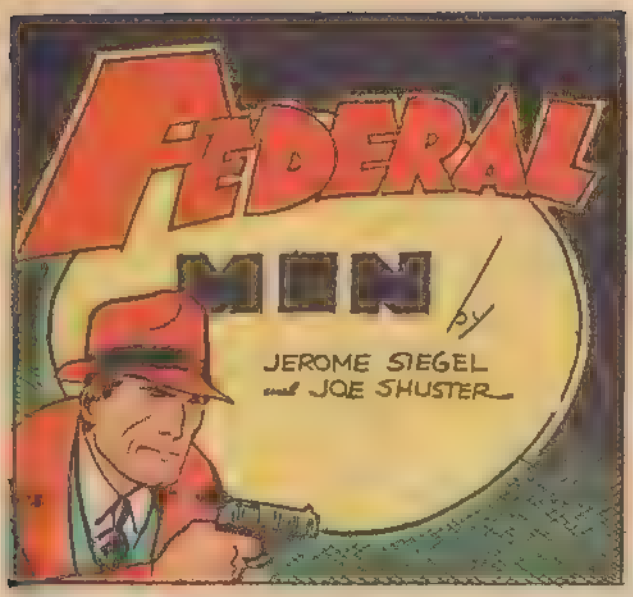
A BATTLE TO THE FINISH, THEY STRUGGLE ON THE FLOOR, OVERTURNING FURNITURE IN THEIR MAD FIGHT—

THEY HALF RISE, AND DON SENDS THE CELESTIAL AGAINST THE WALL-A KICK TO HIS MID-RIFT, CAUSES. HIM TO DROP HIS HATCHET———

BACK HE COMES IN A TERRIFIC LUNGE THAT THROWS THEM BOTH AGAINST THE VENETIAN BLINDS—

THE IMPACT CARRIES THEM BOTH THRU THE WINDOW——

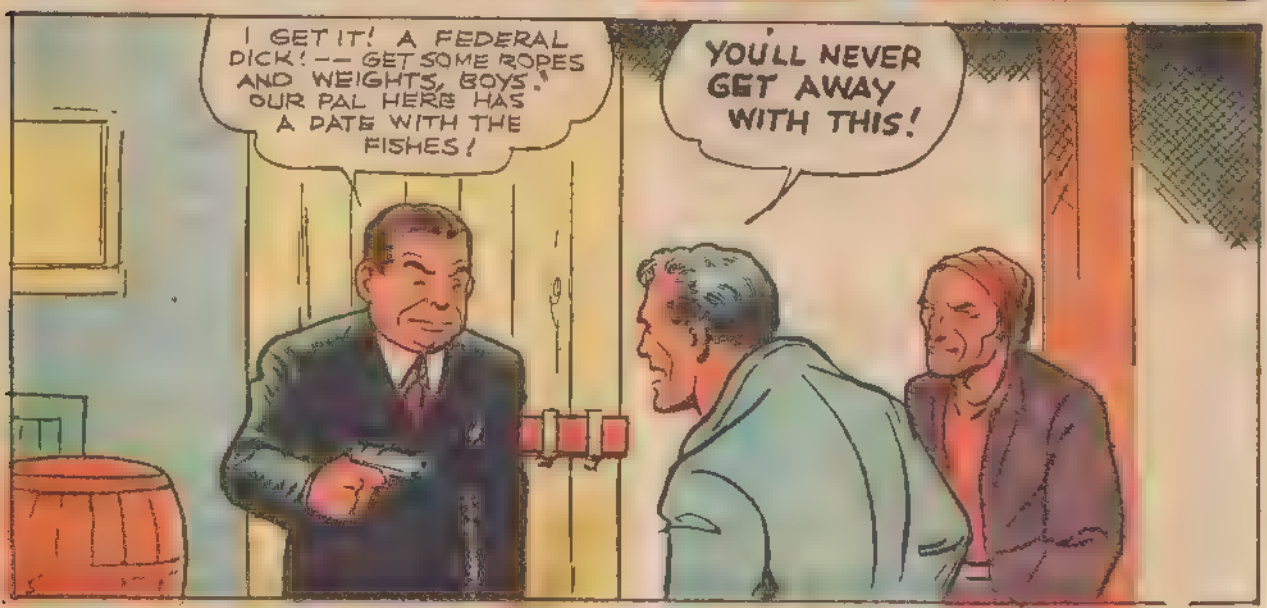
TO BE CONTINUED-

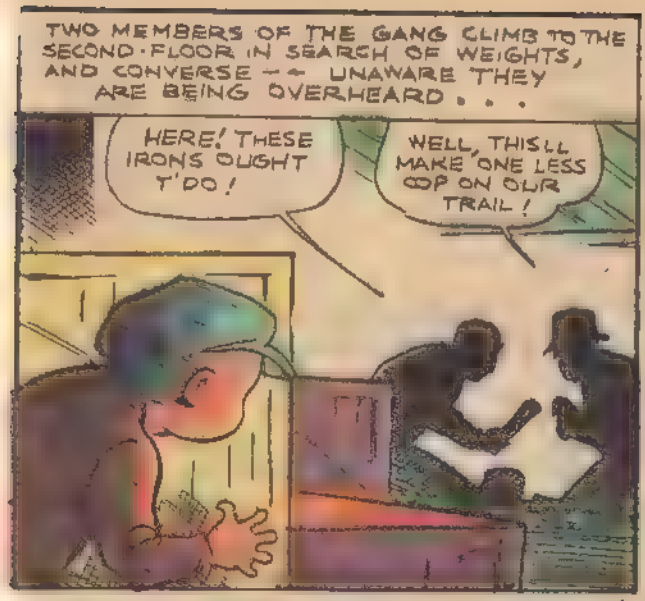

FEDERAL
MEN
by
JEROME SIEGEL
and JOE SHUSTER

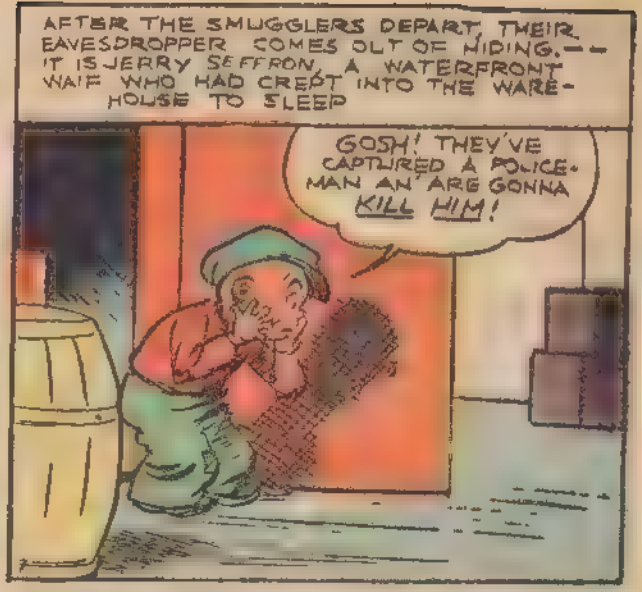
UNDER COVER OF THE DARK NIGHT, A NUMBER OF MEN CASUALLY WANDER INTO AN APPARENTLY ABANDONED WARE-HOUSE
2

LOOKS SUSPICIOUS TO ME! I BELIEVE I'LL LOOK THE PLACE OVER!
STEVE CARSON, HOT ON THE TRAIL OF WATER-FRONT SMUGGLERS, PLAYS A HUNCH!
3

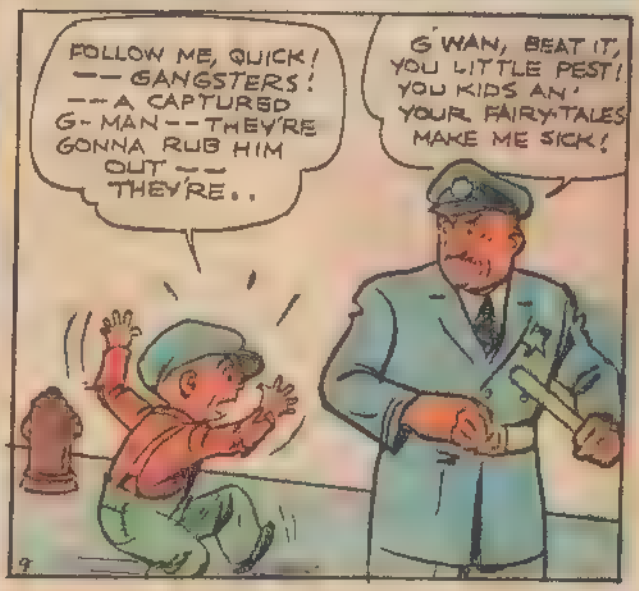
JUST A MINUTE, YOU! WHERE DO YA THINK YER GOIN'?
JUST AS I THOUGHT! TH' BEARD'S A PHONEY!

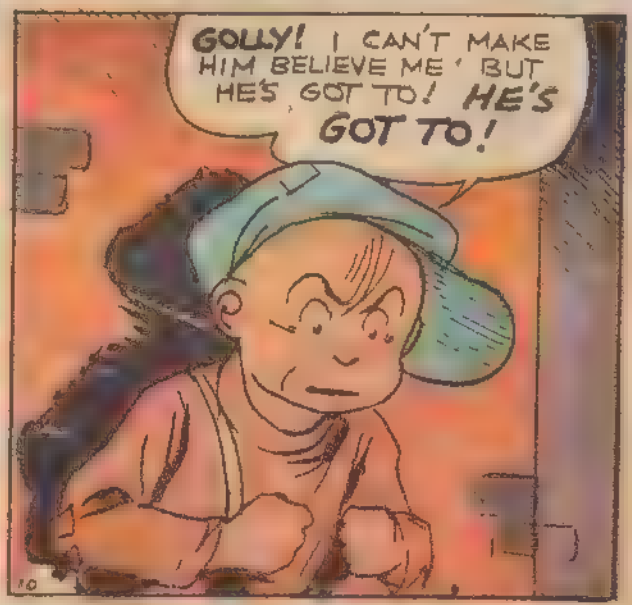

I GET IT! A FEDERAL DICK! -- GET SOME ROPES AND WEIGHTS, BOYS! OUR PAL HERE HAS A DATE WITH THE FISHES!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!


TWO MEMBERS OF THE GANG CLIMB TO THE SECOND-FLOOR IN SEARCH OF WEIGHTS, AND CONVERSE -- UNAWARE THEY ARE BEING OVERHEARD . . .
HERE! THESE IRONS OUGHT T'DO!
WELL, THIS'LL MAKE ONE LESS COP ON OUR TRAIL!

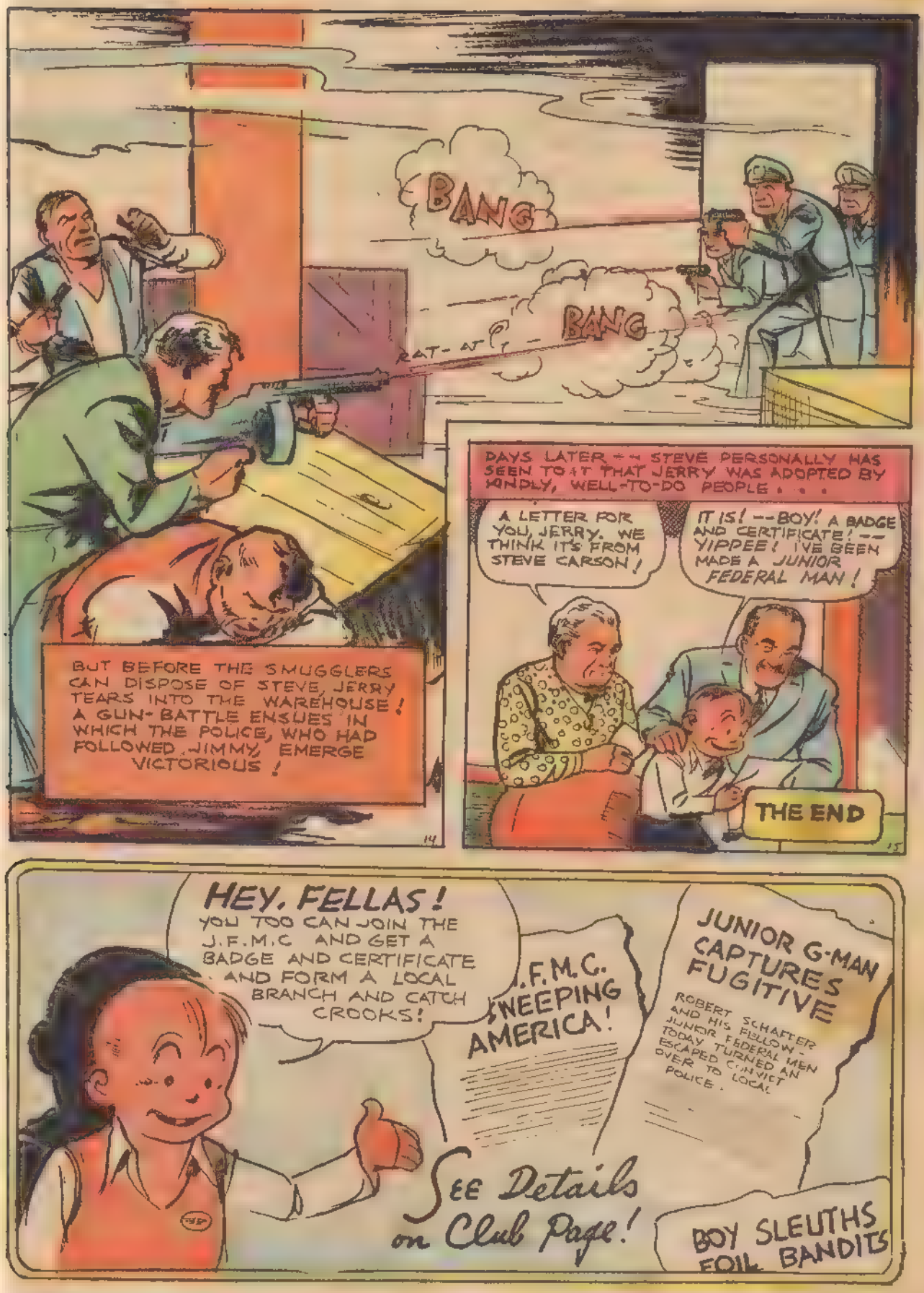

AFTER THE SMUGGLERS DEPART, THEIR EAVESDROPPER COMES OUT OF HIDING. -- IT IS JERRY SEFFRON, A WATERFRONT WAIF WHO HAD CREPT INTO THE WARE-HOUSE TO SLEEP
GOSH! THEY'VE CAPTURED A POLICE-MAN AN' ARE GONNA KILL HIM!

AS QUICKLY AS HIS SMALL LEGS WILL CARRY HIM, JERRY CLIMBS THRU A WINDOW AND DOWN THE SIDE OF THE WAREHOUSE!
BOY! I'VE GOTTA FIND A COP AN' THERE'S NO MAYBE ABOUT IT!


FOLLOW ME, QUICK! -- GANGSTERS! -- A CAPTURED G-MAN -- THEY'RE GONNA RUB HIM OUT -- THEY'RE..
G'WAN, BEAT IT, YOU LITTLE PEST! YOU KIDS AN' YOUR FAIRY-TALES MAKE ME SICK!


GOLLY! I CAN'T MAKE HIM BELIEVE ME' BUT HE'S GOT TO! HE'S GOT TO!

JERRY PUTS A DESPERATE PLAN INTO ACTION!
OO-OUCH! -- WHO DID THAT?
ME, Y'BIG LUG! --YA! YA! ALL COPPERS HAS GOT BIG FEET!
GET THAT KID!
WE'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON HE'LL NEVER FORGET!
DON'T BE BASHFUL, JOIN TH' GANG!
JERRY'S PLAN WORKS BEYOND EVEN HIS MOST SENSATIONAL HOPES! AS HE RUNS, HE CONTINUES TO THROW ROCKS AND MORE AND MORE POLICE JOIN IN THE CHASE!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT --
FOLLOW ME! THERE'S A REAR DOOR THAT ENDS DIRECTLY ABOVE THE RIVER!
PRETTY CONVENIENT!


BANG
RAT-AT-AT
BANG
BUT BEFORE THE SMUGGLERS CAN DISPOSE OF STEVE, JERRY TEARS INTO THE WAREHOUSE! A GUN-BATTLE ENSUES IN WHICH THE POLICE, WHO HAD FOLLOWED JIMMY, EMERGE VICTORIOUS!
14
DAYS LATER — STEVE PERSONALLY HAS SEEN TO IT THAT JERRY WAS ADOPTED BY KINDLY, WELL-TO-DO PEOPLE . . .
A LETTER FOR YOU, JERRY. WE THINK IT'S FROM STEVE CARSON!
IT IS! — BOY! A BADGE AND CERTIFICATE! — YIPPEE! I'VE BEEN MADE A JUNIOR FEDERAL MAN!
THE END
15
HEY, FELLAS! YOU TOO CAN JOIN THE J.F.M.C AND GET A BADGE AND CERTIFICATE AND FORM A LOCAL BRANCH AND CATCH CROOKS!
J.F.M.C. SWEEPING AMERICA!
JUNIOR G-MAN CAPTURES FUGITIVE
ROBERT SCHAFFER AND HIS FELLOW-JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN TODAY TURNED AN ESCAPED CONVICT OVER TO LOCAL POLICE.
See Details on Club Page!
BOY SLEUTHS FOIL BANDITS

JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB

Conducted By STEVE CARSON

J. F. M. C. Headquarters has been humming with activity for the past couple of months, and that's just the way we like it to be. Applications have been coming in faster than ever and, in addition, we have been receiving hudreds of letters from Members telling us what they particularly like to read about in the Club pages and offering us many new suggestions. These letters are a tremendous help to us and we would like to have lots more of them So this month we are going to print some of these letters so that you can think over some of the suggestions that have been made and then write and tell us what you think about them

Here is one from Special Operator No. 4235, John Mazur, of Peckville, Pennsylvania He writes, "I was looking over a copy of NEW ADVENTURE COMICS and happened to see the article about your Club and therefore am sending in the coupon to become a Member The suggestions made recently by Junior Federal Men are very good—especially those about the secret code and about learning to take finger-prints. I can't get enough persons to become a Lieutenant and therefore I will have to be an Independent Operator. How about some advancement for us Independent Operators? I think we would all like plans for a good strong box because our valuable material should be kept in a safe place. How about plans for a pinhole camera and the method of self-developing of the films?"

Thanks for your very interesting letter, John. It is brimming over with excellent suggestions and we are certainly going to take you up on some of them. We would particularly like to know, for instance, how many of our Members agree with John in thinking that there should be some system of advancement for Independent Operators who do not know enough other boys to form a Unit. There is a lot to be said on both sides of the question and we would like to know what most of you think.

Here is another letter from Captain Lawrence Martin of Halifax, Nova Scotia. "Dear Steve. The Club that I wrote you about in my last letter is all organized now. We have a Treasury so that we can save for Club equipment such as a microscope and flashlights that look like fountain

Here's Your Chance to Join the Junior FEDERAL MEN Club

Every real, red-blooded American boy wants to join in the great fight against lawlessness.

Steve Carson's JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN Club is enlisting thousands of boys in this cause. Fill out the coupon at the right and send for YOUR badge and Membership Certificate right away!

Steve Carson,
J. F. M. C. Headquarters,
432 Fourth Ave., New York City.
Dear Steve:

Please enlist me as a member of your JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB. I want to help you promote Law and Order. Enclosed is 10 cents, for which please send me my Badge, Certificate and Operator's Number.

Name _____ *Age*____

Address _____

City and State _____

pens. We are going to carry the J. F. M. C. Code around with us in case of having to use it when we are on duty. We haven't tackled any big case yet but we have prevented a few boys from stealing. My Members are co-operating to prevent crime and I hope that they will succeed in their work. I will write to you again soon and let you know how we are getting along."

This sounds like a well organized Unit, doesn't it? We want to congratulate Captain Martin and his men on their fine work. Preventing youngsters from becoming thieves may not be quite so spectacular as bringing gangsters to justice but we feel that it is just as important. Little crimes lead to great ones unless they are checked almost as soon as they are begun and that, apparently, is what the Halifax Unit has accomplished and we feel that great credit is due them.

Lieutenant Don Gordon of Sunbury, Pennsylvania writes as follows: "Dear Steve: Four of us boys down here in Sunbury have heeded your call for Junior Federal Men. We are organizing an Outpost down here and intend to keep law and order. There is not much trouble in keeping law and order around here because there are no criminals down in this section. Sunbury is quite a small city and criminals don't come here much but just the same we think it is our duty to have a Unit around here so that if something should happen to turn up we would be able to help. I am sending ten cents for each Member and we all say together that we hope your growing army of Junior Federal Men spreads to the far corners of the earth."

We hope so too! And we want to thank Lieutenant Gordon and his Unit for their good wishes. We want to say too, that we think they have just the right idea in forming their Unit. Of course we all hope that the criminal element of the country will not choose our particular city as a place to carry on its activities, but at the same time we want to be good and sure that if anything should happen we are ready and able to cope with the situation! We want to have enlisted Junior Federal Men everywhere! And every reader of these pages can help us by sending in his application and then starting in to form his Unit.

We would like to go on in this vein and let you read many more of the interesting letters we receive but unfortunately our space does not permit We would like to take advantage of this opportunity, however, to thank every Member who wrote to us and to assure all of them that even though we are not able to print their letters we are giving them careful consideration and will do our best to act on all the suggestions that are made.

In future issues of NEW ADVENTURE COMICS we plan to devote most of our space to giving you definite information and pointers on carrying out various J. F. M. C. activities and consequently we will not be able to give space to printing and discussing the letters we receive. But we are counting on you to continue to send them and can count on us to act on the suggestions you make.

Yours for law and order,

STEVE CARSON.

STATEMENT of the OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, etc., Required by the ACT OF CONGRESS of AUGUST 24, 1912, and MARCH 3, 1933. Of New Adventure Comics Magazine, published monthly at St Louis, Mo., for October, 1937

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared F. B. Jeske, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Assistant Business Manager of the New Adventure Comics, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief a true statement of the ownership management and if a daily paper, the circulation , etc of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24 1912 as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, to wit.

1 That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are.

Publisher Malcolm Wheeler-Nicholson 432 Fourth Avenue New York City Editor Malcolm Wheeler-Nicholson 432 Fourth Avenue New York City Managing Editor Vincent Sullivan 432 Fourth Avenue, New York City, Business Manager, Custer Lavermore, 420 DeSoto Avenue, St Louis, Mo., Assistant Business Manager, F B. Jeske, 420 DeSoto Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

2 That the owner is (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock If not owned by a corporation the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given If owned by a firm company or other unincorporated concern its name and address, as well as those of each individual member must be given.)

Nicholson Publishing Co., 432 Fourth Avenue, New York City, Richard D. Heins, 129 Fulton Street, New York City.

3 That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) NONE.

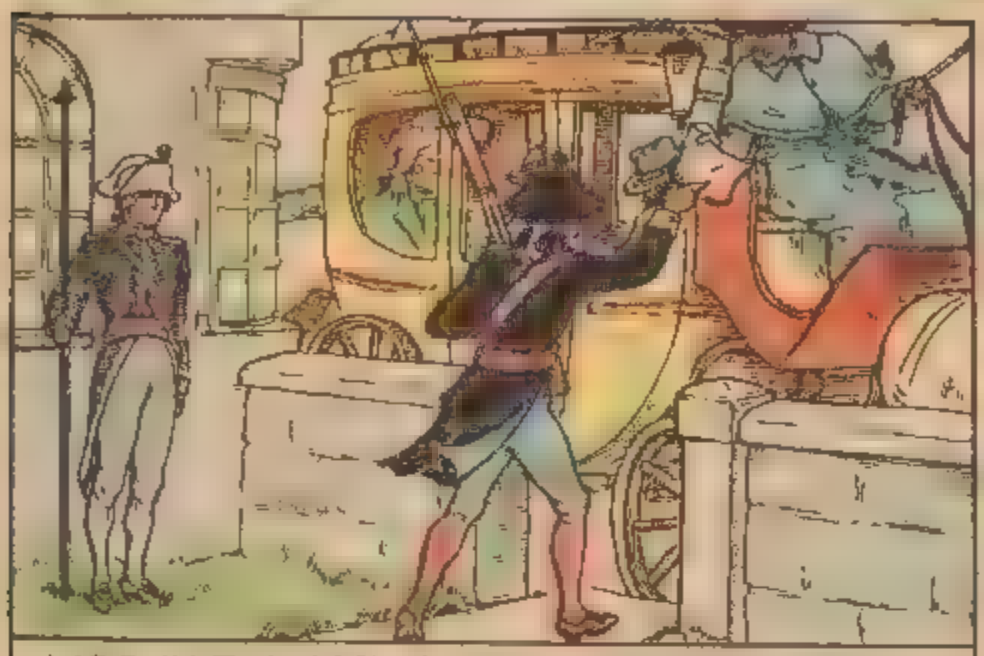
4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting is given also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

Signed) Malcolm Wheeler-Nicholson Publisher

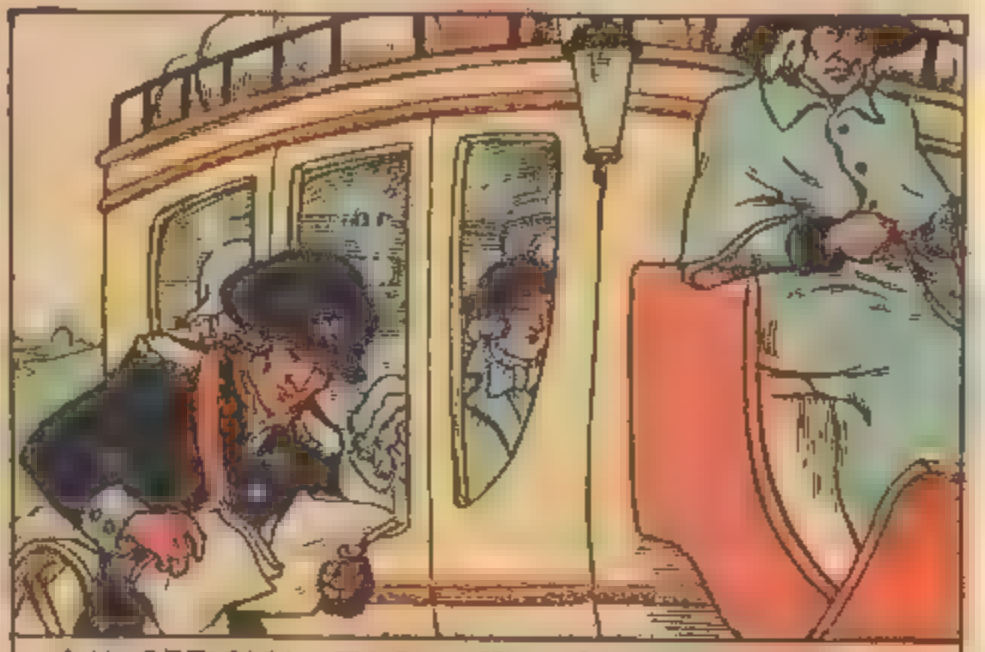
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 15th day of October, 1937. (Signed) E. J Bier (My commission expires May 28, 1940.)

A TALE OF TWO CITIES

BY CHARLES DICKENS

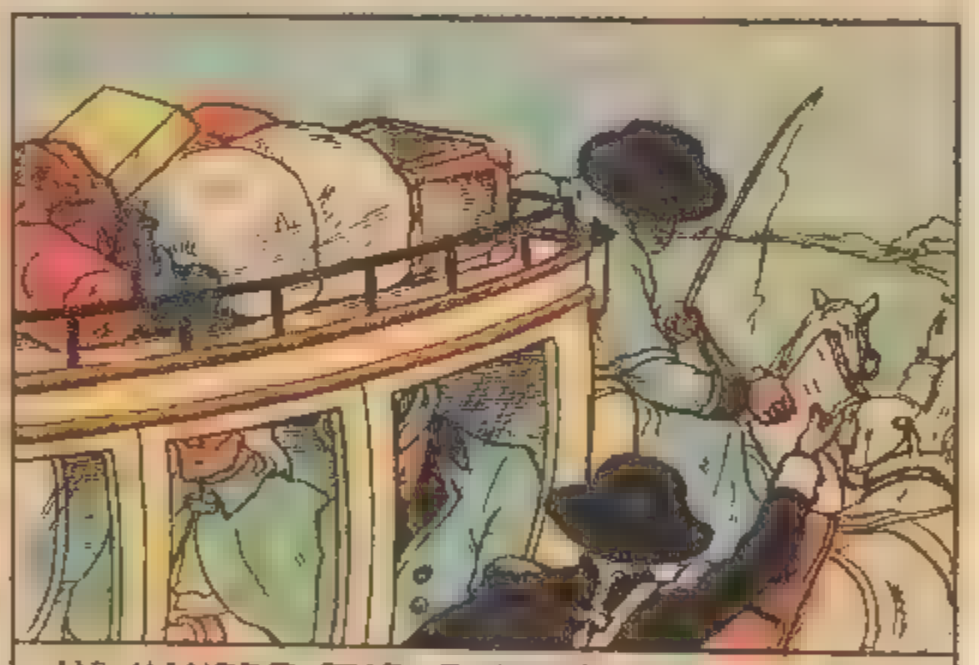


LATE IN THE AFTERNOON A COACH GOING OUT OF PARIS DROVE UP TO THE BARRIER TO BE EXAMINED

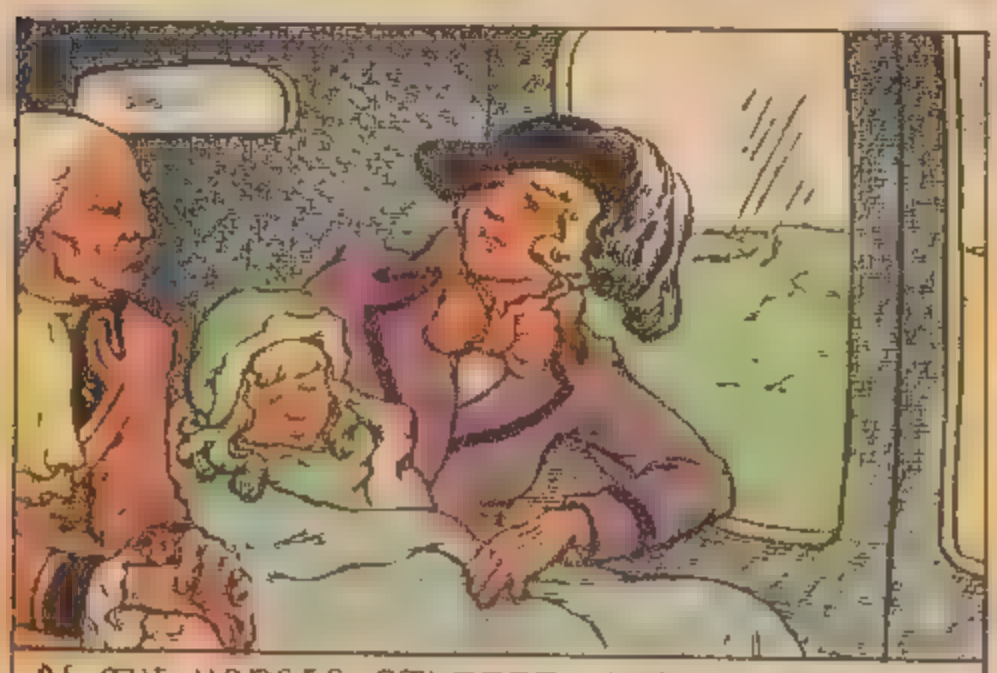


AN OFFICIAL TOOK THE PAPERS AND BEGAN TO READ OFF THE NAMES; SUDDENLY HE STOPPED,—

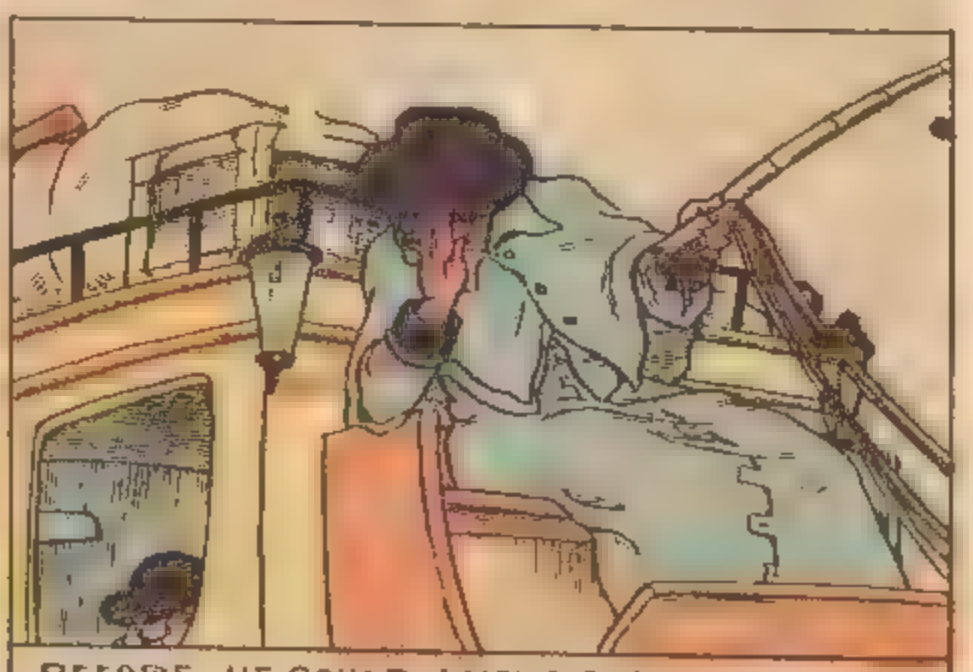
"APPARENTLY THE ENGLISH ADVOCATE IS IN A SWOON" HE SAID, "PERHAPS HE HAS PARTED FROM A FRIEND WHO IS UNDER THE DISPLEASURE OF THE REPUBLIC."



HE HANDED THE PAPERS BACK AND PERMITTED THEM TO GO ON.



AS THE HORSES STARTED, LUCIE TURNED TO MR LORRY "LET US GO FASTER!," SHE CRIED, "WE MAY BE PURSUED!"

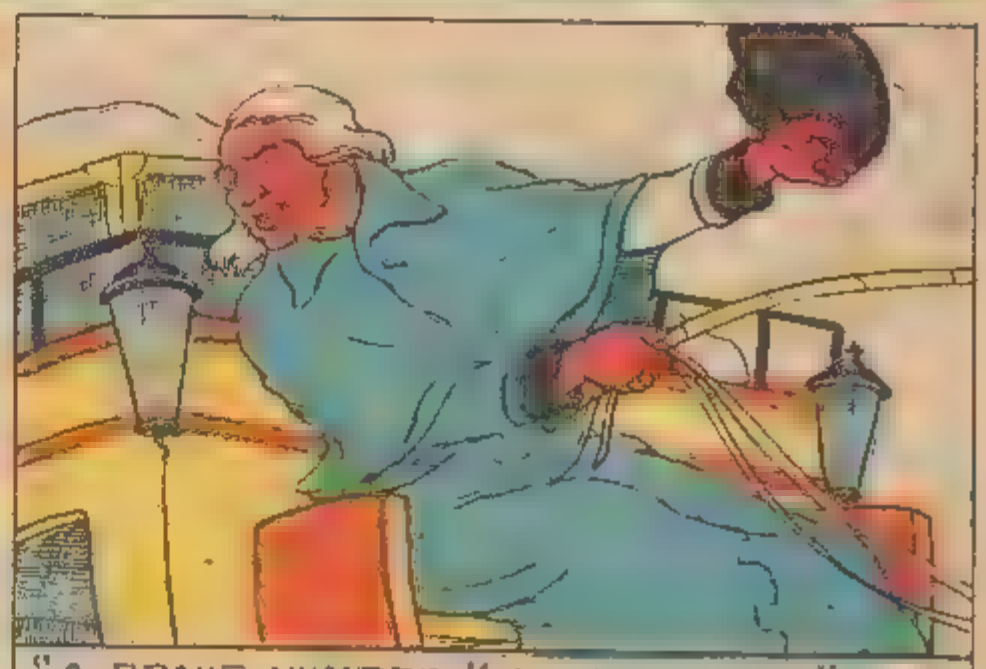


BEFORE HE COULD ANSWER THE COACH CAME TO A STOP, "HO THERE!" SHOUTED THE DRIVER, "HOW MANY TO THE GUILLOTINE TODAY?"

ILLUSTRATED NARRATIVE

by Nora Gamble

"FIFTY TWO" ANSWERED MR LORRY

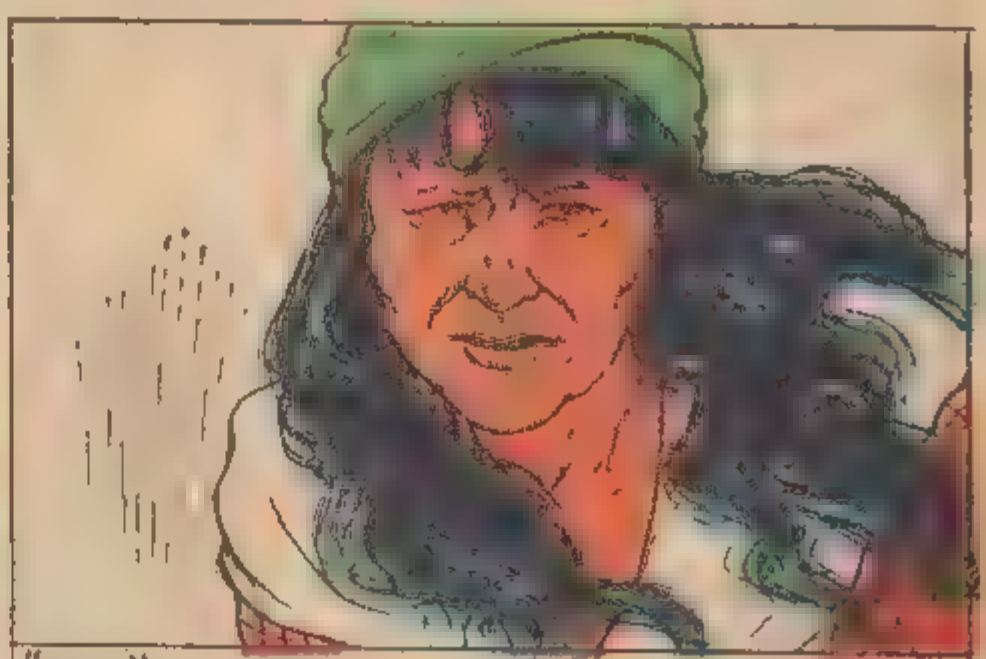


"A BRAVE NUMBER," HE RETURNED, "THE GUILLOTINE GOES HANDSOMELY!"

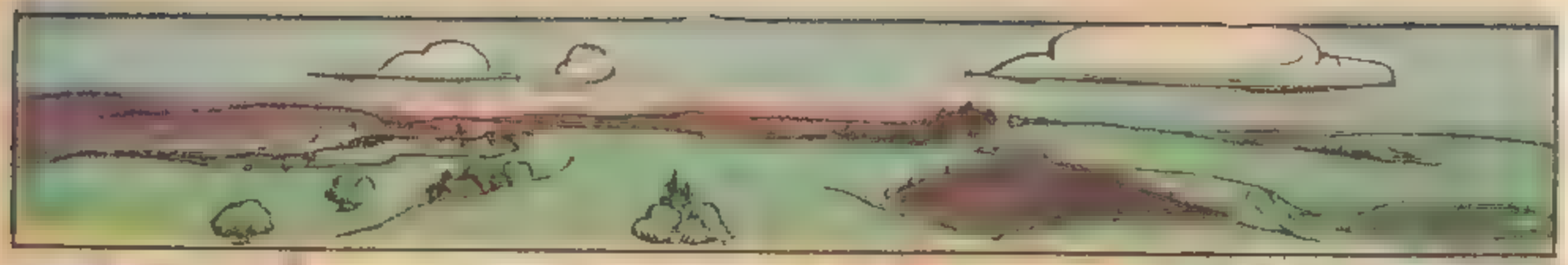
THEN ONCE AGAIN THE CARRIAGE ROLLED ON

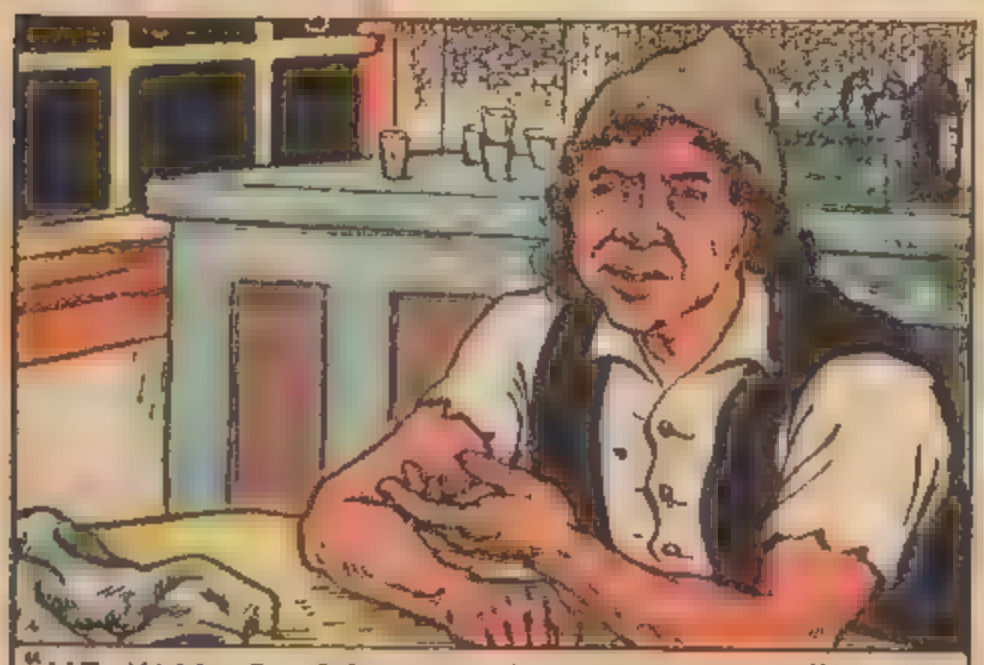
MEANWHILE IN THE SHED OF THE WOOD-SAWYER A SMALL GROUP OF REVOLUTIONISTS WERE HOLDING OMINOUS COUNCIL—

SHARPLY MADAME DEFARGE SPOKE, "MY HUSBAND," SHE SAID, "IS A GOOD CITIZAN, YET HE IS SO WEAK AS TO RELENT TOWARD THIS DOCTOR."—

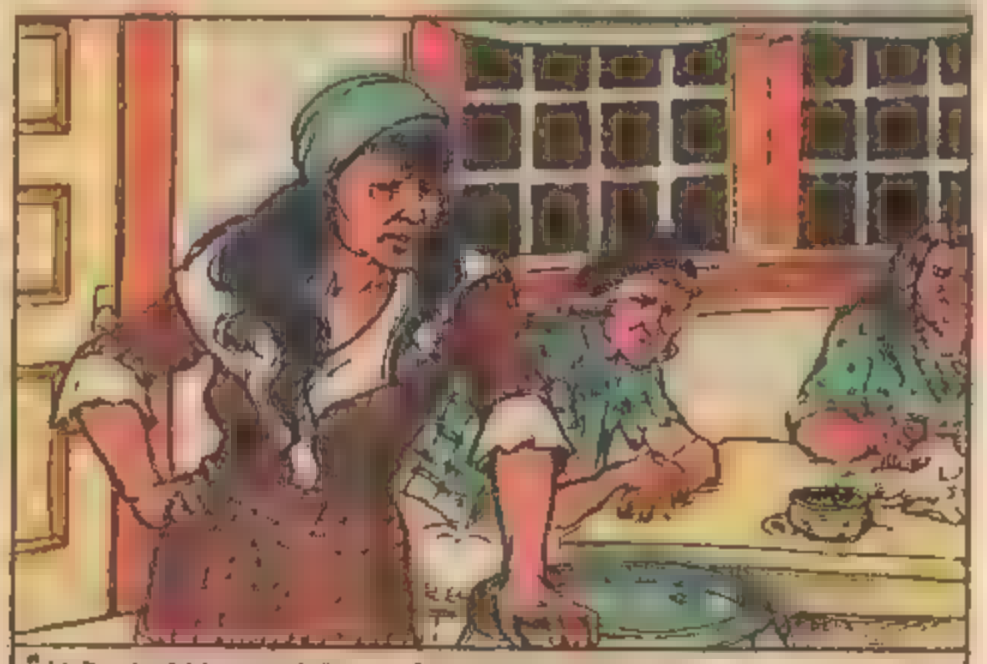


"NOW," SHE CONTINUED "CAN I SPARE THIS DOCTOR TO MY HUSBAND?"





"HE WOULD COUNT AS ONE HEAD," OBSERVED JAQUES THREE"



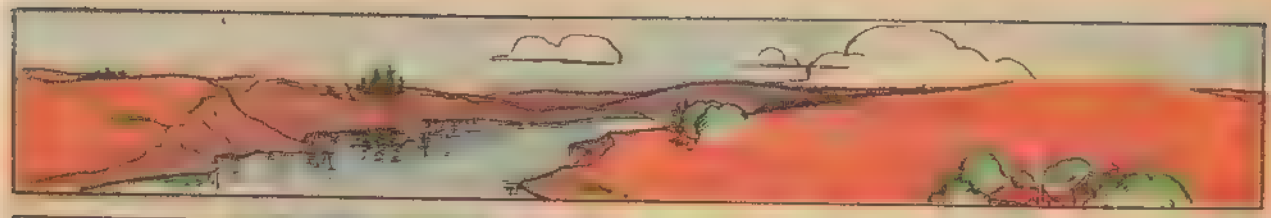
"HE MAY WEAR HIS HEAD OR LOSE IT FOR ANY INTEREST I HAVE!" CRIED SHE,—

'BUT, IF THE EVREMONDE PEOPLE ARE TO BE EXTERMINATED THEN THE WIFE AND CHILD MUST FOLLOW HUSBAND AND FATHER!"

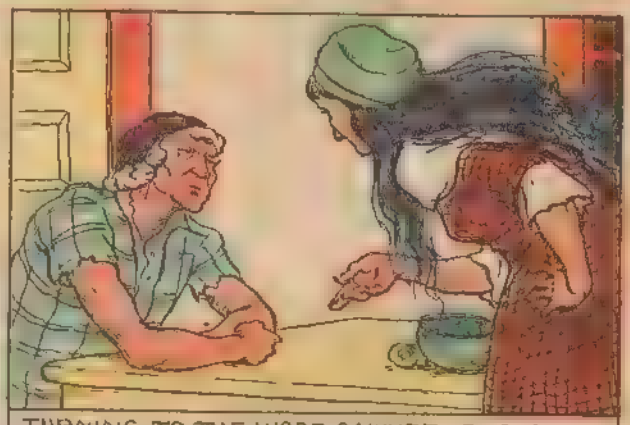
"HAH!" CRIED JAQUES THREE, "I HAVE SEEN BLUE EYES AND GOLDEN HAIR THERE AND THEY LOOKED CHARMING WHEN SAMSON HELD THEM UP."

I CANNOT TRUST MY HUSBAND IN THIS MATTER" SAID SHE, "HE MIGHT SEE THAT THEY ESCAPE"

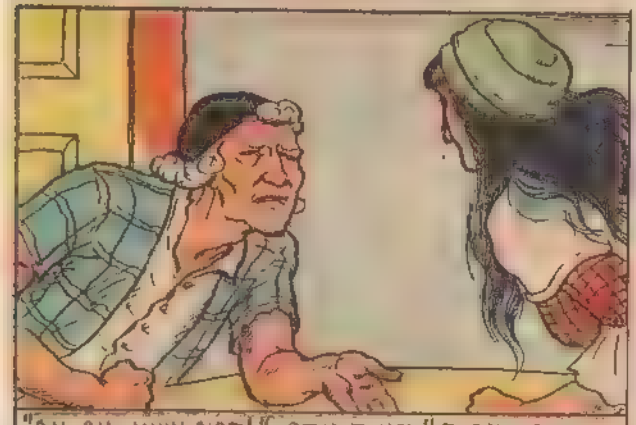
"THAT MUST NEVER BE!" CRIED THE OTHERS "WE HAVE NOT HALF ENOUGH AS IT IS!"



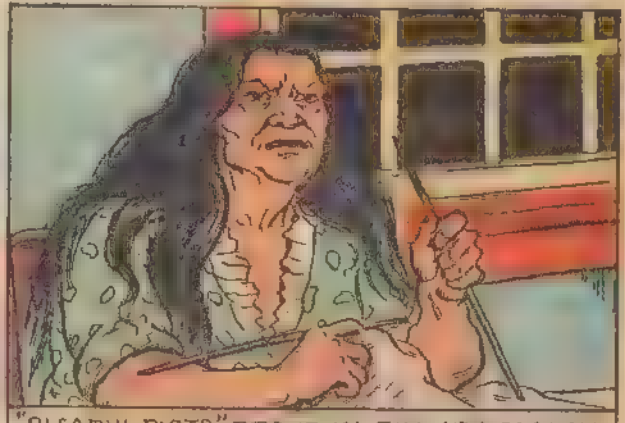
"MY HUSBAND," SHE CONTINUED, "HAS NOT MY REASON FOR PURSUING THIS FAMILY TO ANNIHILATION!"



TURNING TO THE WOOD-SAWYER, SHE SAID, "YOU HAVE SEEN THEM SIGNAL TO THE PRISONER. ARE YOU READY TO BEAR WITNESS?"



"AY, AY, WHY NOT!" CRIED HE," EVERY DAY IN ALL KINDS OF WEATHER I HAVE SEEN THEM."



"CLEARLY PLOTS," BROKE IN THE VENGEANCE, "WE NEED ONLY TO RELY UPON THE PATRIOTIC JURY, DEAR CITIZENESS"

"RIGHT," RETURNED MADAME, HER EYES ABLAZE, "I MUST GO QUICKLY AND SEE THAT THEY DO NOT LEAVE FRANCE!"

"WHAT AN ADMIRABLE WOMAN!" EXCLAIMED JAQUES THREE, AS HE WATCHED HER MARCH AWAY INTO THE DARKNESS.

CONTINUED

NADIR

MASTER OF MAGIC

~ Will Ely ~

AFTER NADIR'S PLANE PLUNGED INTO THE OCEAN, HE AND ARCOT WERE FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO SWIM TO THE BEACH AND GAIN REFUGE IN A FISHERMAN'S HUT — FAR TO THE SOUTH. WHILE THE STORM IS STILL RAGING, THE MARY LOU IS OFF HER COURSE, DUE TO THE FOGGED SENSES OF HER DRUNKEN CAPTAIN - SUDDENLY A SMALL CRAFT LOOMS UP DIRECTLY IN ITS PATH ——

AROUSED BY JOB, THE CAPTAIN SWINGS THE WHEEL OVER HARD, ENDEAVORING TO MISS THE SMALLER BOAT ——

IT'S TOO LATE! WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!

HANG ON! I CANT MISS THEM!

THE MARY LOU PRACTICALLY CUTS THE SMALLER CRAFT IN HALF, WITH A TERRIBLE GRINDING CRASH OF SPLINTERING WOOD AND STEEL —

THE IMPACT THROWS JOB AND THE CAPTAIN TO THE FLOOR OF THE CABIN —

THE CREW OF THE SMALLER CRAFT FLOUNDER HELPLESSLY IN THE SWIRLING WATERS ——

THE CREW OF THE MARY LOU ARE SUCCESSFUL IN SAVING THE VICTIMS OF THE CRASH —

THIS IS GOING TO GO BAD WITH ME IN PORT- I WISH I KNEW A WAY OUT — —

THERE IS A WAY OUT-WHEN WE NEAR CUBA WE'LL LEAVE THE SHIP IN A SMALL BOAT-

THAT'S THE ONLY WAY- THAT PEARL OF YOURS WILL MAKE UP FOR ANY OF MY LOSSES —

YOU SAID IT - IT SURE IS A HONEY!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING IS BRIGHT AND CLEAR-

IT'S HARD TO THANK YOU, FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE — — —

DON'T MENTION IT- YOU WERE IN A BAD FIX — —

WE'VE BEEN DELAYED A-PLENTY- I'LL WIRE THE AIRPORT AND HAVE A PLANE PICK US UP HERE-

IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO OVER-TAKE THE MARY LOU YET — -

DO YOU SUPPOSE IT WOULD DO ANY GOOD TO NOTIFY THE AUTHORITIES ?

I DOUBT IF IT WOULD AID US ANY, ARCOT, AND IT MIGHT REVEAL OUR METHODS OF ACTION —

WESTERN UNION

2

WE MAY AS WELL PARTAKE OF SOME LUNCH WHILE WE'RE WAITING-

A VERY GOOD IDEA —

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT FINDS THE MARY LOU NEARING CUBA - JOB AND THE CAPTAIN HAVE TURNED IN, BUT THE CAPTAIN IS STILL AWAKE —

I'M IN A MESS NOW --- WHY SHOULD I SPLIT WITH HIM ON THAT PEARL? I COULD BE RICH FOR LIFE --

NOISELESSLY THE CAPTAIN SLIPS OUT OF HIS BUNK- A WICKED LOOKING KNIFE GLEAMS IN HIS RIGHT HAND —

HE APPROACHES JOB AND STANDS OVER HIM---

NOW THERE'S JUST ME! HE KEEPS IT IN A LITTLE BAG HUNG AROUND HIS NECK --

HERE IT IS - NOW I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE —

BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT THE NIGHT WATCH HAPPENS TO PASS THE CAPTAIN'S PORTHOLE - HEARING A NOISE, HE PAUSES TO LOOK IN ---

HE SEES THE CAPTAIN BENDING OVER THE BODY OF JOB BUT SUSPECTS NOTHING AND MOVES ON—

THE CAPTAIN GATHERS A FEW BELONGINGS AND HIS MONEY AND LEAVES THE CABIN——

GOING TO THE RAIL HE HURRIEDLY LOWERS A SMALL BOAT—

-AND SHOVES OFF INTO THE NIGHT——

5

THE WATCH, AGAIN ROUNDING THE DECK, HEARS THE FAINT SPLASH OF OARS IN THE DISTANCE—

HEY! SOMEBODY'S LAUNCHED A BOAT—

THE CAPTAINS GONE! SAY! WHAT'S THIS!

MURDER!

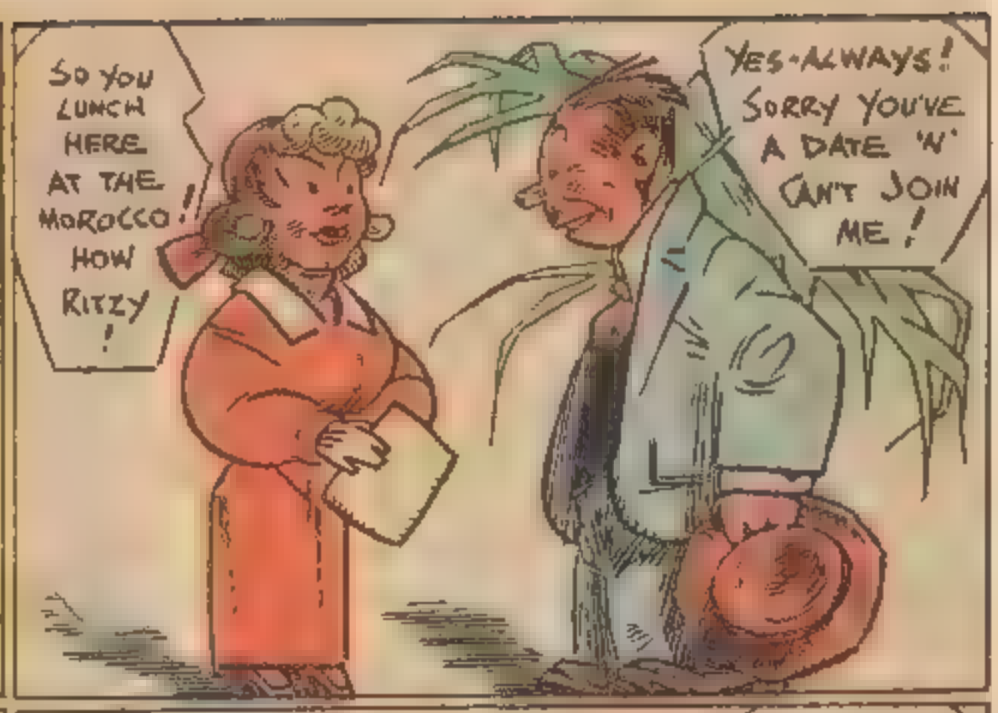
4

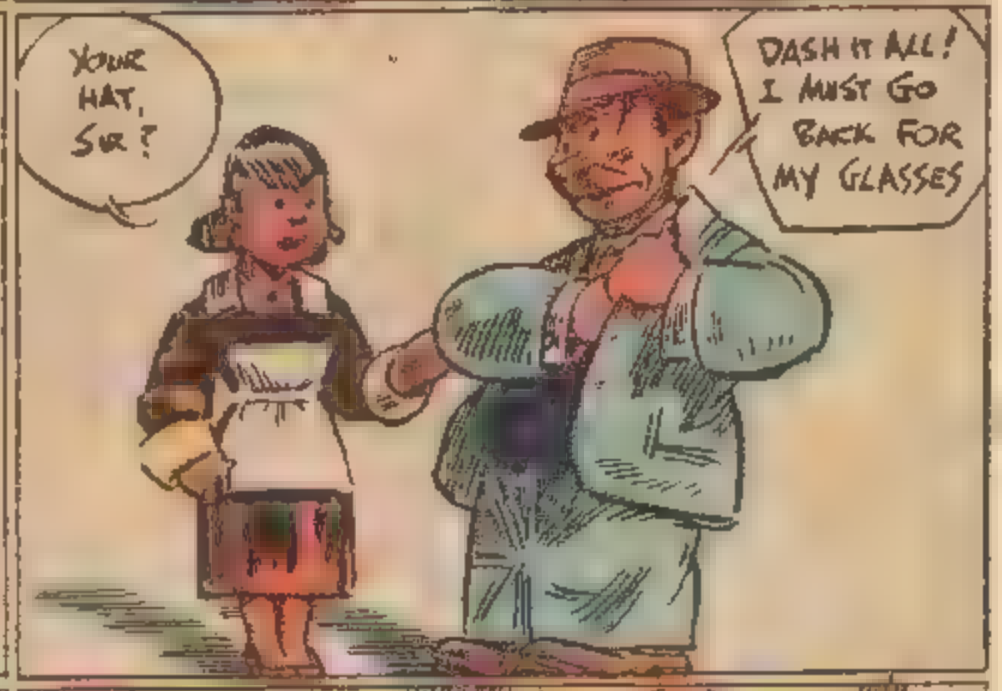
BY THIS TIME NADIR AND ARCOT HAVE SECURED A FRESH PLANE AND ARE AGAIN ON THEIR WAY———

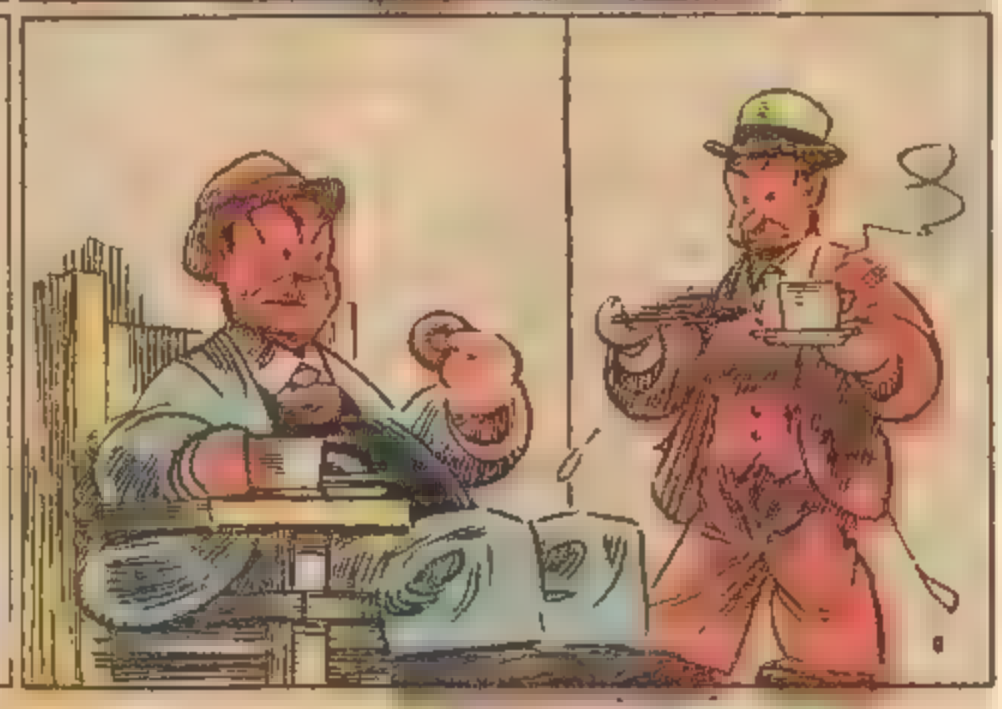
TO BE CONTINUED

GOOFO THE GREAT

By ALGER







BIG PRIZES and CASH PROFITS!

BOYS, 12 to 15! Here's a speedy, streamlined bike for you! Made of aluminum alloy; 20% lighter than most bikes. Has a long wheel base, bow-arch frame; fully equipped as shown. You can easily earn it and any of 300 other big prizes, including a movie machine, typewriter, and camping supplies. Make MONEY at the same time! Just obtain customers in your neighborhood and deliver our 3 fine magazines to them. To start, mail this coupon to Jim Thayer, Dept. 7 70, The Crowell Publishing Co., Springfield, Ohio.

Name ..... Age .....

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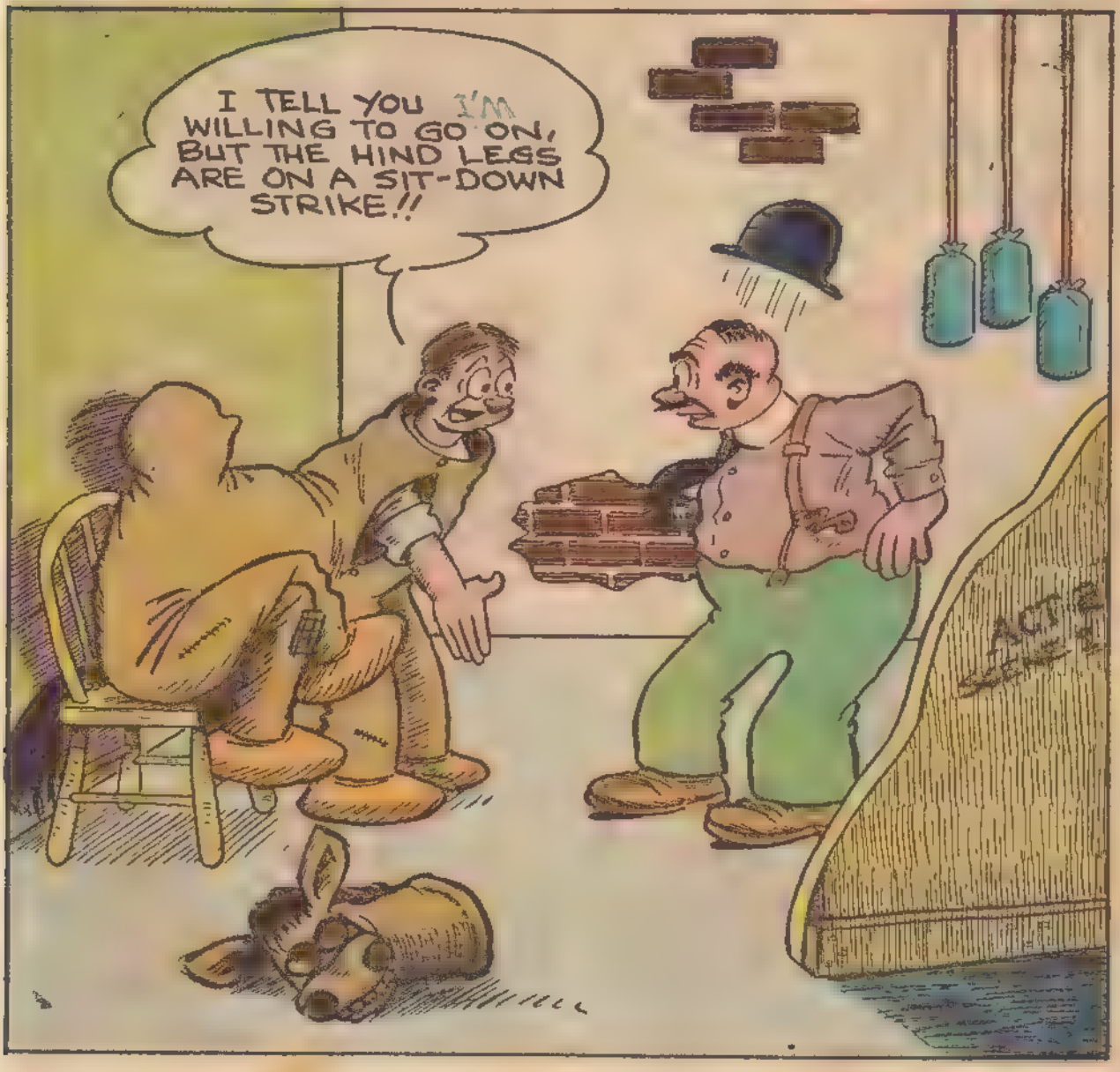


Captain Quick

ILLUSTRATOR SVEN-ELVEN

1

IN THE NEW ENGLAND COLONY OF PLYMOUTH SIR KENDAL QUICK AND HIS MEN, WITH THE COLONISTS, ARE ATTACKED BY HOSTILE INDIANS.
QUICK DETERMINES UPON A BOLD PLAN OF ACTION.

2

HE ARMS HIS MEN WITH CUTLASSES AND PISTOLS, THE WEAPONS OF OCEAN WARFARE, AND PREPARES TO CARRY THE FIGHT TO THE SAVAGES.

3

AT A SIGNAL FROM QUICK, ONE OF THE MASSIVE STOCKADE DOORS IS THROWN OPEN.

4

SIR KENDAL IS FIRST INTO THE OPEN. "FOLLOW ME," HE CRIES, "AND WE WILL TASTE A NEW MODE OF FIGHTING!"

5

CONCEALED IN THE WOODS, CHIEF DARK OWL SHOUTS TO HIS BRAVES TO MEET THE SALLYING PARTY WITH AN ATTACK OF THEIR OWN.

6

WITH UNHOLY SHRIEKS, THE INDIANS MEET THE ATTACK OF THE SAILORS, AND THE NIGHT IS RENT WITH THE FIERCE NOISES OF DESPERATE HAND TO HAND FIGHTING.

7

FROM OUT THE CORNER OF HIS EYE QUICK SEES A WOUNDED ENGLISHMAN ABOUT TO BE KILLED BY A HOWLING SAVAGE.

8

WITH AN AGILE BOUND QUICK RUNS THE INDIAN THROUGH BEFORE THE UPRAISED TOMAHAWK CAN DESCEND.

9

BUT MORE OF THE REDSKINS ATTACK HIM. HE FIGHTS FURIOUSLY AGAINST THE TERRIFIC ODDS.

10

WITHIN THE STOCKADE, MILES STANDISH WATCHES THE FIGHT. "BUT THIS IS NO TIME FOR WATCHING!" HE CRIES.

11

THE BRAVE SOLDIER DASHES FROM THE PROTECTION OF THE FORT INTO THE MIDST OF THE FRAY.

12

SOON HE AND QUICK ARE BATTLING BACK TO BACK. "WELCOME STANDISH!" CRIES QUICK. "YOU ARE THE MAN WE NEEDED!"

13

THE FURY OF THE ENGLISHMEN'S ATTACK AT LAST OVERBEARS THE SAVAGERY OF THE INDIANS WHO BREAK FOR COVER, LEAVING THE GROUND LITTERED WITH THEIR DEAD AND WOUNDED.

14

IN THE LEAD IS CHIEF DARK OWL, COMPLETELY UNNERVED BY THE DEFEAT OF HIS BRAVES.

15

HIS MEN WOULD FOLLOW THE INDIANS INTO THE FOREST, BUT QUICK ORDERS THEM BACK TO THE STOCKADE.

16

BY GREAT LUCK, NONE OF QUICK'S MEN HAVE BEEN KILLED AND ONLY TWO WOUNDED.

17

THE GROANS OF A WOUNDED INDIAN, A PERFECT SPECIMEN OF PHYSICAL MANHOOD, ATTRACTS SIR KENDAL TO HIS SIDE.

18

EXPECTING THE DEATH-THRUST, THE INDIAN CLOSES HIS EYES, BUT QUICK PICKS HIM UP TENDERLY AND CARRIES HIM INTO THE STOCKADE.

19

CAPTAIN MILES STANDISH IS NOT PLEASED. "YOU SHOULD KILL HIM AT ONCE," HE SAYS, "FOR IF HE GROWS WELL HE WILL STILL BE OUR ENEMY."

20

"NAY," SAYS QUICK. "I WOULD HATE TO TAKE THE LIFE OF SUCH A SPLENDID WOUNDED ANIMAL, AND PERCHANCE BY KINDNESS WE MAY TURN HIM FROM SAVAGERY. 'TWILL BE AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT!"

21

FOR SEVERAL WEEKS PEACE REIGNS OVER THE COLONY, AND QUICK SPENDS HIS FREE MOMENTS WITH HIS RECOVERING PATIENT.

22

PAINSTAKINGLY, SIR KENDAL TEACHES THE INDIAN A LITTLE ENGLISH, AND LEARNS FROM HIM THE SIGN LANGUAGE OF THE REDMEN.

23

AT LAST IN HIS CLUMSY ENGLISH, THE INDIAN SAYS: "WHITE CAPTAIN SAVE TALL EAGLE. TALL EAGLE WHITE CAPTAIN'S SLAVE!"

24

"SO YOU SEE, STANDISH, MY EXPERIMENT WORKED," SAYS QUICK, "AND NOW I INTEND TO CARRY IT EVEN FURTHER." STANISH ASKS, "WHAT DO YOU MEAN?"

25

"I WILL GO INTO THE HEART OF THE INDIAN COUNTRY WITH TALL EAGLE," SAYS SIR KENDAL, "AND TRY TO MAKE A LASTING PEACE FOR YOUR PEOPLE!"

26

THE COLONISTS TELL QUICK HIS PLAN IS SUICIDAL, BUT HE TURNS A DEAF EAR, AND HE AND TALL EAGLE AT LAST SET OUT INTO THE WILDS.

27

ALL DAY THEY TRAVEL THROUGH THE DEEP FORESTS, AND CAMP THAT NIGHT UNDER THE STARS, WARMED BY FRIENDSHIP.

28

AT DAWN THEY ARE AGAIN ON THEIR WAY, HEADED FOR THE COUNCIL CAMP OF THE GREAT CHIEF, DARK OWL.

29

SUDDENLY AN ARROW WHIZZES THROUGH THE AIR AND BURIES ITSELF IN A TREE BEFORE THEM.

HAS SIR KENDAL INDEED ENTERED A DEATH-TRAP?

→CONTINUED→

BOOMERANG JONES

By STAN BABCOCK

"BOOMERANG" JONES OF THE SOUTH SEA ISLANDS AND HIS FAITHFUL PARTNER "MUNGO" HAVE BEEN HIRED TO GUIDE A MYSTERIOUS EXPLORER THROUGH THE JUNGLES OF BORNEO.

EXPLORER — HIM NOT GOOD!

THE ONLY REASON I'M TAKING THIS TRIP IS FOR THE MONEY — I'D LIKE TO TELL THAT GROUCHY MUG WHERE TO GET OFF!

CAN'T YOU MAKE THIS TUB GO ANY FASTER? WE GOTTA MAKE "CANNIBAL FALLS" BY NOON!

OK-OK-I'LL DO MY BEST!

EXPLORER FRIENDS OF MINE ARE WAITING.

WHY HIM NOT TAKE AIRPLANE - HIM WANT TO GO SO FAST ?

THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT THIS, MUNGO !

THE LAUNCH FINALLY REACHED HER DESTINATION —

HELLO, SLUG, GUESS EVERY THING IS OK?

SURE, CHIEF, WE TIMED IT RIGHT — AND WE GOT MARY!

YOU CAN'T ALL GET IN/ I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A COUPLE OF TRIPS.

NEVER MIND - **ROW**, — AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!

WE GAVE THE OLD MAN THE SLIP — THIS TIME.

SUDDENLY FROM THE SHORE EMERGES A PARTY OF MEN

TOO LATE!

IF THEY DO ANYTHING TO MY DAUGHTER...!

WHO ARE THOSE MEN ON SHORE?

SHUT UP!

FATHER'S—

ME THOUGHT YOU CROOK, LONGTIME!

I BEGIN TO SEE THE LIGHT LADY—YOU'VE BEEN KIDNAPPED BY THIS GANG—THAT WAS YOUR FATHER BACK THERE.

YES, MY DAD RUNS A RUBBER PLANTATION—THESE MEN USED TO WORK FOR HIM.

WHY YOU — WHO TOLD YOU TO TALK I'LL..
YOU'LL TAKE US DOWN THE RIVER — ANY FUNNY BUSINESS AND YOU'LL GET THE WORKS!
THE PARTY WAS TAKEN TO A GROUP OF DESERTED SHACKS ON THE RIVER'S EDGE —
BOOMERANG, MUNGO, AND MARY WERE IMPRISONED IN THE SMALLER CABIN —

OUTSIDE THE GUARD STOOD WATCH
IF WE CAN KNOCK OVER THAT GUARD AND GET HIS GUN...
OK-FOLKS, NOW ITS OUR TURN!
WE'LL KILL THE TWO SAILORS AND HOLD THE GIRL FOR MORE MONEY.
I'D LIKE TO PERSONALLY 'TEND TO BOOMERANG - HEH HEH!
WE CAN'T GET AWAY IN THE BOAT - THEY HAVE THE ENGINE KEY
I HAVE AN IDEA — MUNGO, YOU GET SOME ROPE FROM THE BOAT...

BOOMERANG TIES THE ROPE ACROSS THE DOORWAY —
TAKING CAREFULL AIM WITH THE GUARD'S GUN, HE FIRES...
...INTO THE DOORWAY, KILLING THE RINGLEADER.
THE OTHER TWO, TAKEN UNAWARES, RUSH MADLY OUT OF THE SHACK.

TRIPPING OVER THE ROPE, THE TWO REMAINING RENEGADES ARE HELPLESS BEFORE THE ONSLAUGHT OF JONES AND MUNGO-

BOOMERANG, I-I OWE YOU MY LIFE!

DAWN FINDS BOOMERANG, MUNGO, AND MARY ON THEIR WAY TO MARY'S FATHER—

CONGRATULATIONS, BOY- YOU'LL GET THE REWARD FOR WIPING OUT THE NOTORIOUS CANNIBAL RIVER KIDNAP GANG!

—"— THE END —"—

INTERNATIONAL

GOOD NEIGHBOR CLUB

YOU will all be glad to hear that Good Neighbor Club activities have been booming during the last month. New applications have been coming in almost faster than we can take care of them, and of course we love to be kept busy in this direction and we do find time to take care of every new Member somehow. The Pen-Pal Department has been doing a land-office business too and many of our Members have been given Pen-Pals.

This month we are going to do something a little bit different. Instead of devoting most of our space to reporting to you about various Club activities, we are going to take some time to answer some of the questions that are frequently asked by new Members.

Here is a letter from Dorothy Walsh of Leicester, England. "Dear Ann Leslie: I would like very much to become a Member of the International Good Neighbor Club. However I do not know how much ten cents is in English money. If you will tell me how much money to send I will send it to you right away."

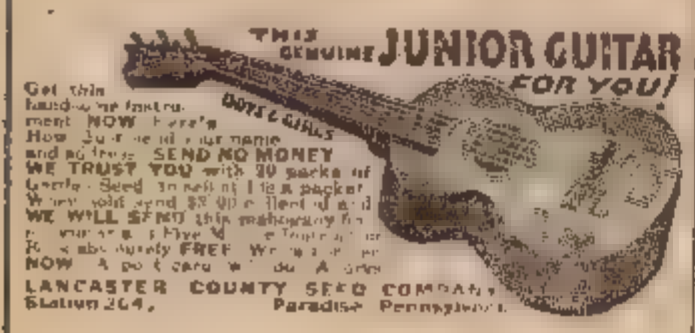
We have had lots and lots of letters like this from our English friends and so, for the benefit of each of them, we are glad to answer the question now.

One cent in American money is approxmately equal to an English half penny. Thus ten cents equals about five pence in English money. However, the cost of sending a Good Neighbor Club badge and certificate to England is almost three times as much as the cost of sending the same material to an American or Canadian Member, so we have to ask our English Members to send a shilling (about twelve pence) instead. It should be sent in the form of an International money-order.

Another question comes from Harold Rodriguez of San Juan, Puerto Rico. Harold is seventeen years old and he would like to know how many Pen-Pals a Good Neighbor Club Member may have. The answer to that is that he may have as many as we are able to give him—provided that he asks for several Pen-Pals. Of course, however, we feel that it is only fair to see that everybody who has applied for a Pen-Pal has at least one before we begin second Pen-Pals to anyone. For example, we have many more requests for Pen-Pals in California than we are able to fill at the moment. Now if a Member should write in and ask us for two Pen-Pals, one in New York and the other in California, we would immediately assign him a New York correspondent but he would have to wait for a California Pen-Pal until all the other requests from people who wanted just one Pen-Pal in California had been filled. In other words, the person who does not have any Good Neighbor Club Member to correspond with, receives first consideration.

We have recently had a letter from Blanche Goldenberg of the Bronx, New York. Blanche tells us that she is seventeen years old and a senior in High School. She has been studying French and Spanish for the past few years and would like to correspond with someone in one of these languages. We think that this is an excellent idea and we hope that someone will be found who has similar interests. If there are any other Members who would like to correspond with someone in a foreign language, please write in and tell us about it. If enough of you are interested, we can surely work something out along these lines.

Yours,
ANN LESLIE.



MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION
International Good Neighbor Club

Secretary, International GOOD NEIGHBOR CLUB, NEW ADVENTURE COMICS Magazine, 432 Fourth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear Sir —

Please enroll me as a member of the International GOOD NEIGHBOR CLUB. I enclose 10c to cover mailing charge for my Button and Membership Certificate, and promise to abide by the Club's rules.

To do everything in my power to firmly establish friendly relations between my country and the other countries of the world.

Name . . . . . Age . .

Nationality . . . . . .

Street . . . . . .

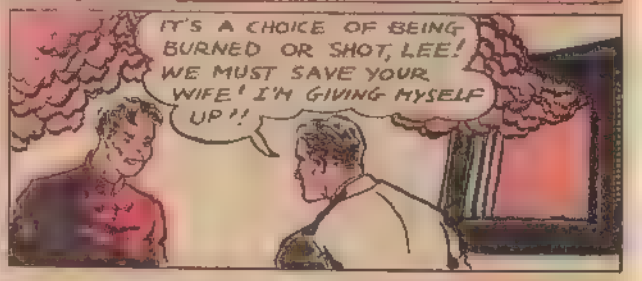
Town . . . . . .

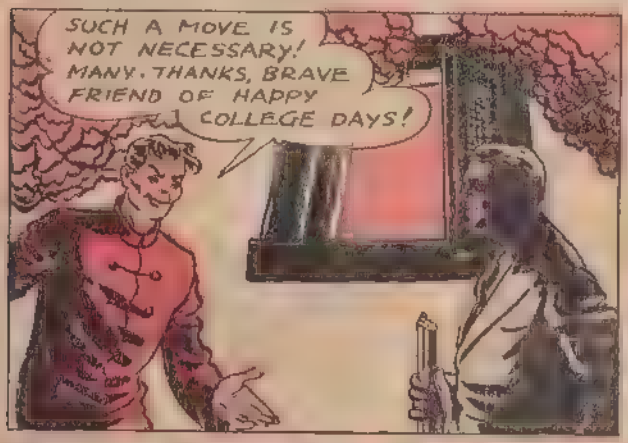
ALGER'S VARIETY SHOW
HOT DAWG!
GFNL.DEL.
LOOK, ABNER! A LETTER F'M M' GIRL!
WOT'S REMARKABLE 'BOUT THAT?
JUST TAKE A GANDER AT THIS POST SCRIPT!!
"PS= HERE'S A BUSHEL O' KISSES!"
BAH! A BUSHEL IS ONLY FOUR PECKS!
!!!
?

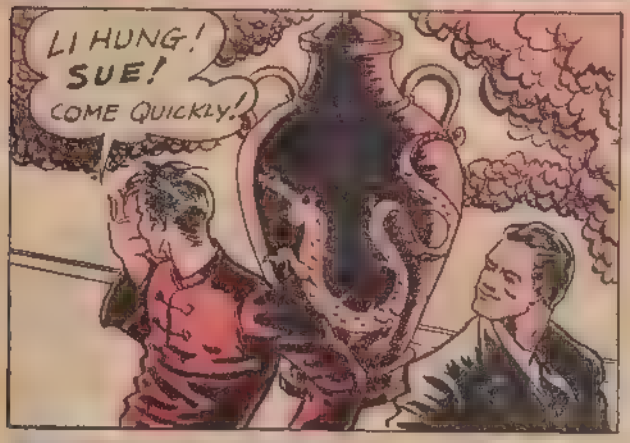
DETECTIVE SERGEANT CAREY of the CHINATOWN SQUAD

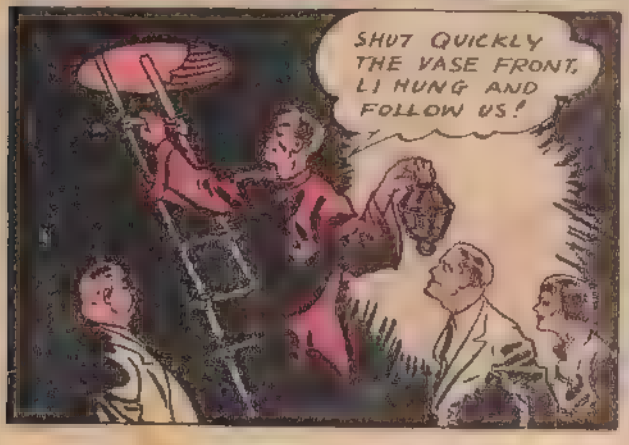
by Jon Donahoe

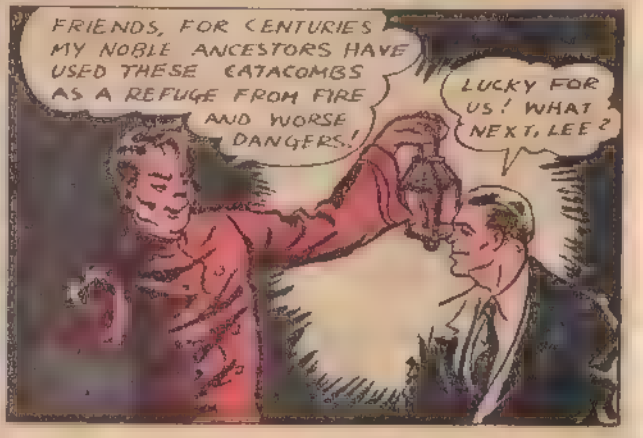
ON THE WAY TO SHANGHAI SGT CAREY AND SLEEPY HAVE STOPPED AT THE HOME OF THE CHINESE AGENT, LEE FUN, WHERE THEY HAVE BEEN ATTACKED BY A BANDIT GANG IN THE PAY OF THE MERCILESS AND POWERFUL OUTLAW, GENERAL SIN FU!










FRIENDS, FOR CENTURIES MY NOBLE ANCESTORS HAVE USED THESE CATACOMBS AS A REFUGE FROM FIRE AND WORSE DANGERS!
LUCKY FOR US! WHAT NEXT, LEE?

THIS ANCIENT PASSAGE LEADS US TO A CAVE IN THE HILLSIDE!
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE ARRIVED!
YES! LI HUNG! EXTINGUISH THE LIGHT BEFORE SIN FU'S MEN REALIZE THEIR BIRDS HAVE TAKEN WING
FAITHFUL ONE! TAKE MY WIFE WITH ALL HASTE TO THE HOUSE OF MY BLOOD BROTHER!
WE ARE NOW FACED WITH DIFFICULT PROBLEM OF DESCENDING ROCKY SIDE OF HILL -- OUR JUNK IS MOORED IN THE COVE JUST BELOW US!
CAREFUL! A LOOSENED STONE MAY CAUSE DISASTER!
GENTLEMEN, MY WORST FEARS ARE REALIZED-- THEY HAVE BOARDED THE JUNK! WE ARE LOST!
LEE, THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT SENT ME OVER HERE TO HELP IN APPREHENDING THIS CRIMINAL, AND TO RESCUE LOLA MANNERS! I'M NOT GOING TO STOP NOW!
I OBSERVE OUR SMALL BOAT STILL LYING UPON BEACH!
THAT'S BETTER! REMEMBER, OUR CAUSE ISN'T LOST UNTIL OUR LAST BULLET'S GONE! LET'S GO!
TO BE CONTINUED!

Robin Hood

ILLUSTRATED BY SVEN ERVIN

THE KING'S FORESTERS ARE BRINGING ROBIN HOOD FOR TRIAL TO THE SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM, AFTER TRICKING HIM INTO SHOOTING A DEER, THE KING'S OWN GAME.

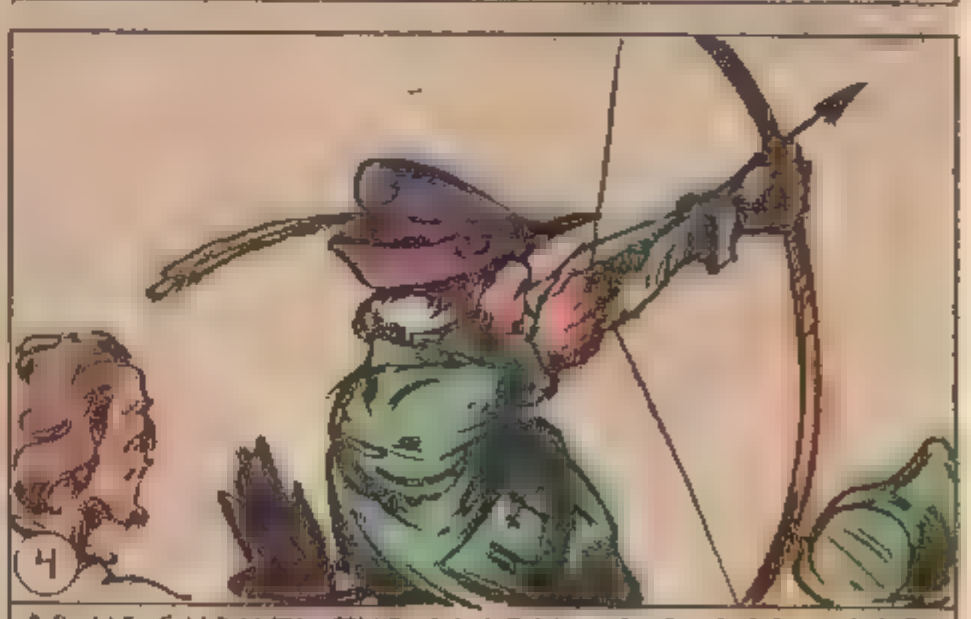
WILL, A WOODCHOPPER AND HIS TWO COMPANIONS ARE FORCED TO DRAG ROBIN HOOD ON A SLED, INTO TOWN.

WILL DEMURRS AND IS BEATEN BY THE CHIEF FORESTER. IN AN UNGUARDED MOMENT ONE OF THE LABORERS ESCAPES. WILL FOLLOWS AFTER CUTTING ROBIN HOOD'S BONDS.

ROBIN HOOD IS FREE! SEIZING HIS BOW AND ARROWS, BROUGHT AS EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM, HE LEAPS AFTER THE ESCAPING MEN.

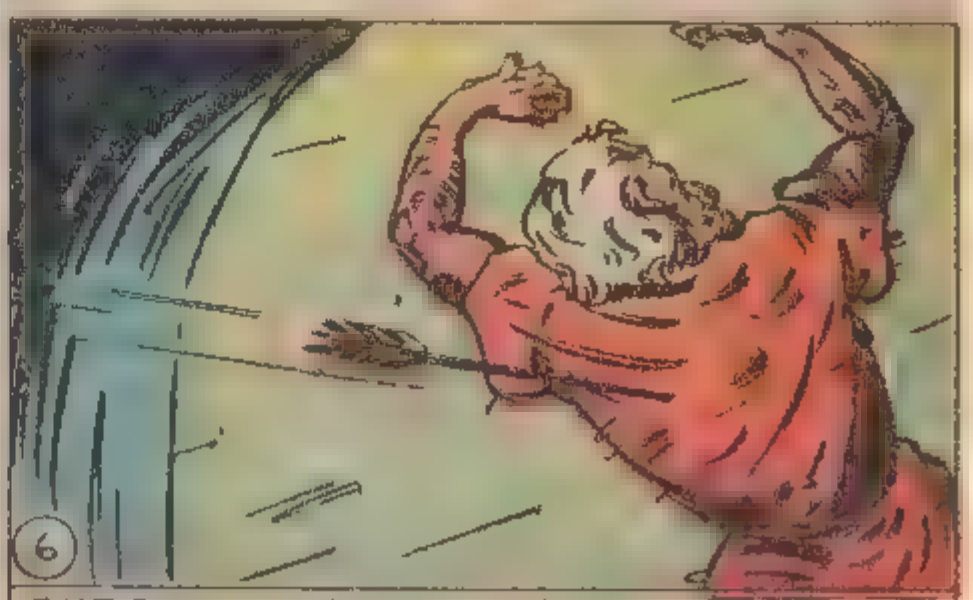
UP THE ALLEYWAY THEY RUN, WILL SHOUTING TO THE REMAINING OLD MAN TO FOLLOW.

WILL'S CRIES REACHES THE FORESTER'S EARS.

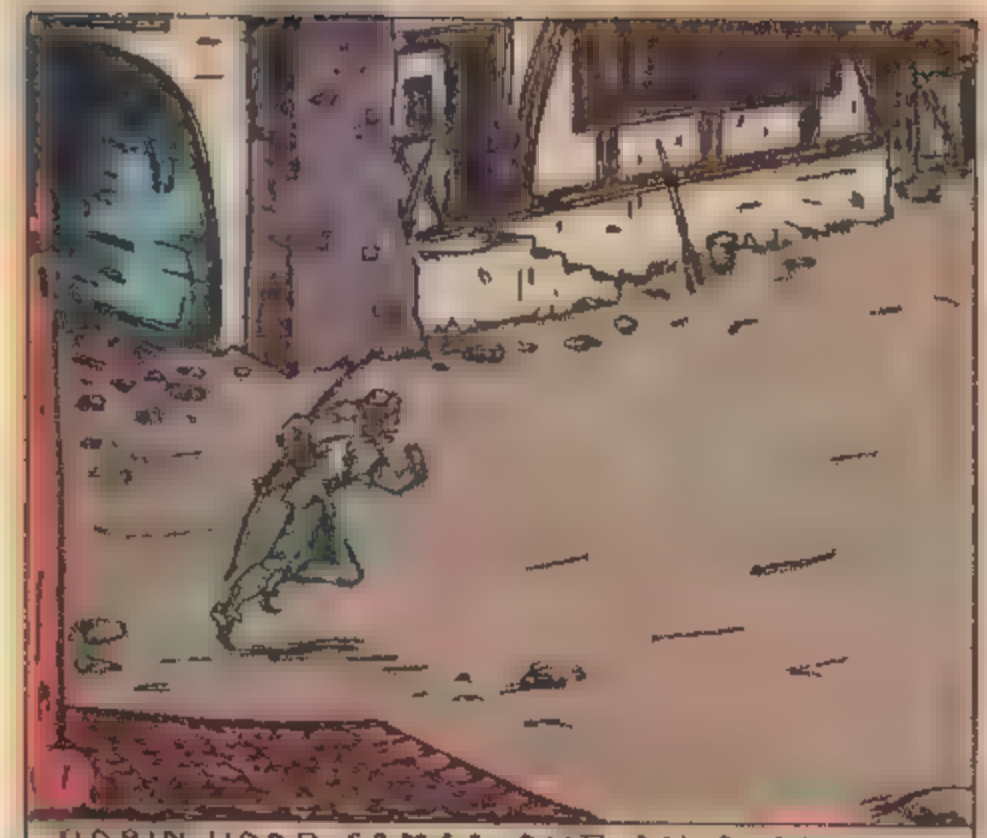


AS HE SHOUTS THE ALARM HE CLAPS AN ARROW TO HIS BOW.

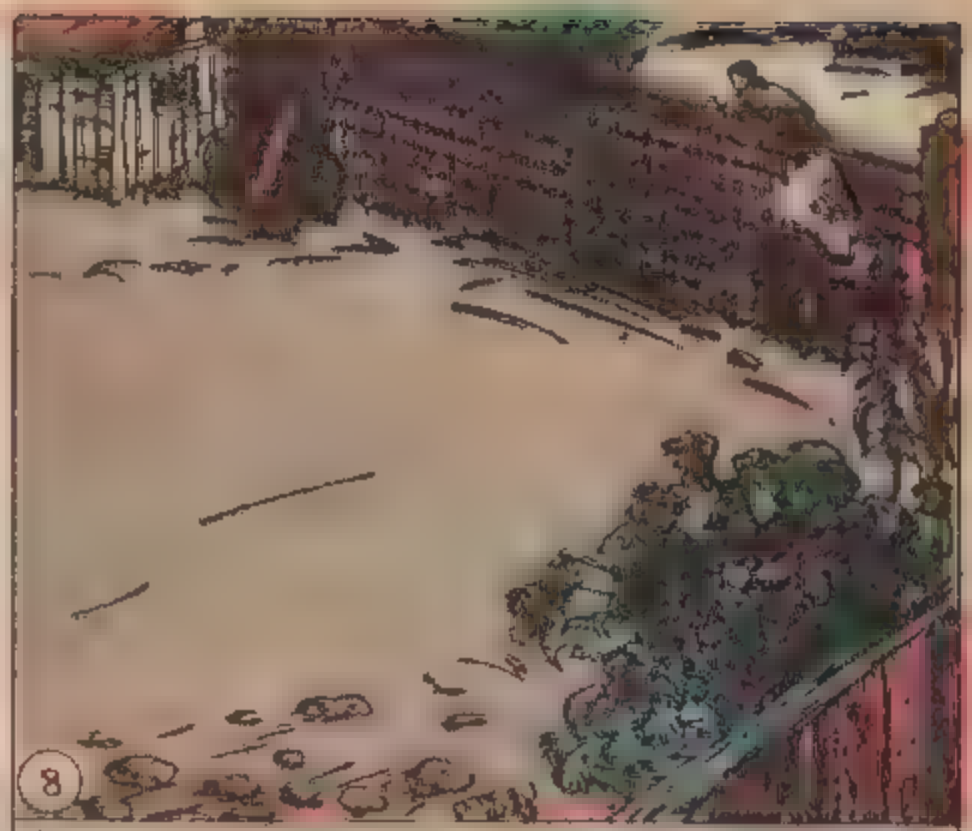
SLOW-WITTED OLD HOBB FINALLY LUMBERS AFTER HIS COMPANIONS IN A BEWILDERED MANNER.



BUT THE OLD MAN IS FELLED BY THE FORESTER'S DEADLY SHAFT.



ROBIN HOOD COMES OUT ON A SMALL COURT-YARD AS---

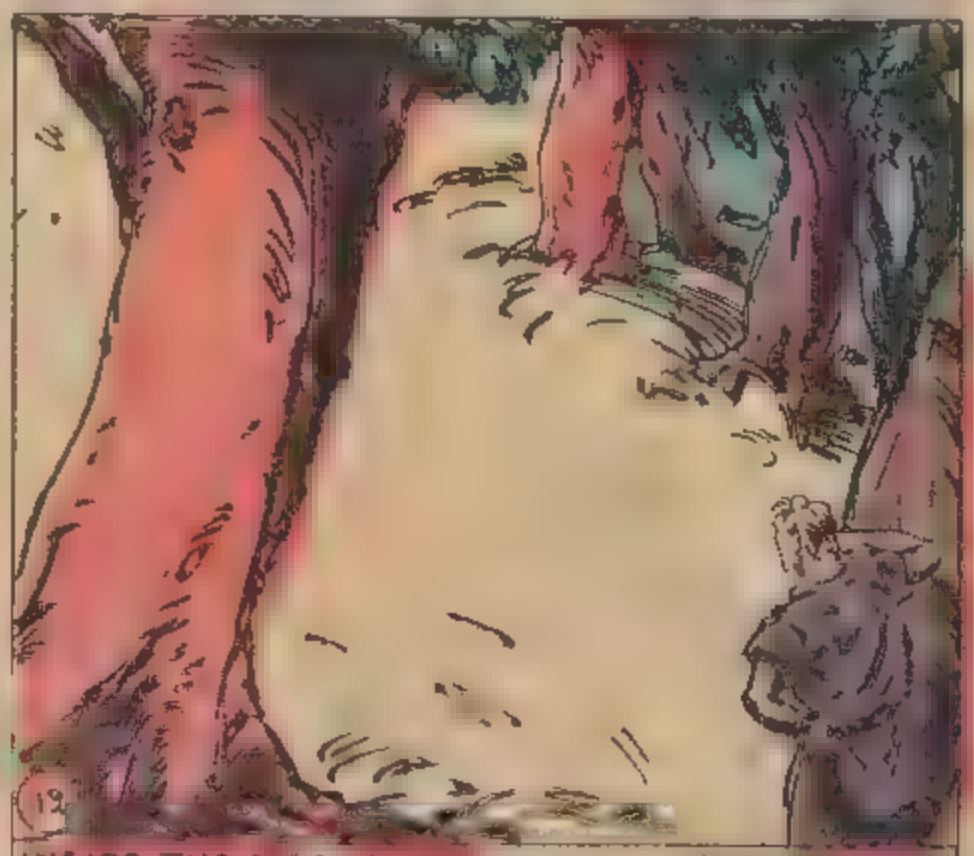


WILL DISAPPEARS OVER THE FURTHER PALING WALL.

QUICKLY ROBIN BOUNDS OVER THE COURT AND SCALES THE WALL.

IN THE DISTANCE, OVER A CLEARING, THE OLD MAN AND WILL ARE HEADING FOR THE WOODS.

AS ROBIN GAINS THE EDGE OF THE WOODS HE HEARS THE SHOUTS OF HIS PURSUERS SCALING THE WALL.



INSIDE THE WOODS, WILL AWAITS ROBIN HOOD.

THIS WAY! HURRY!

13

14

UP AHEAD THE OLD MAN STRIKES OUT FOR A LONG, NARROW PATH.

STEP CAREFULLY IN MY TRACKS OR YOU'LL SINK THROUGH THE BOG.

15

THEY FINALLY COME TO A BIG SWAMP. THE OLD MAN PICKS HIS WAY EXPERTLY FROM TUSSOCK TO TUSSOCK.

WHERE IS OLD HOBB?

DEAD, FATHER-- THEY GOT HIM THROUGH THE BACK WITH AN ARROW.

16

THEY REACH FIRM GROUND ONCE AGAIN AND STOP FOR BREATH.

AYE, WE SAXONS WHO ONCE HELD THESE LANDS ARE TREATED LIKE DOGS BY THE NORMAN MASTERS. NOW WE CAN NEVER SHOW OUR FACES AGAIN IN HIGHWAY OR TOWN LEST WE BE BAIT FOR THE HANG-MAN'S ROPE.

17

-- AND THAT I'D BE BUT FOR THY BRAVE AND NOBLE DEED IN CUTTING ME LOOSE, FRIEND-- THANKS CAN NEVER REPAY THEE.

18

FAITH, AND IT TOOK BUT A STROKE OF MY KNIFE, LAD. AND HOW CAME YOU TO FALL INTO THEIR HANDS?

19

AYE, 'TIS BUT THEIR WAY OF TREACHERY AND CRUELTY -- ANY MEANS TO HOUND US.

20

ROBIN RELATES HIS ADVENTURE.

'TIS SO --- BUT COME, I WILL TAKE YOU TO A SPOT IN THE GREENWOOD I'LL TROW THEY WILL NEVER FIND US.

21

BY MY TROTH, FRIENDS, AND IT'S HARD TO LEAVE THE TWO POOR FELLOWS IN THEIR HOLD. THEY HAVE LITTLE GOOD TO HOPE FOR, I DOUBT ME.

22

ROBIN HOOD, HOWEVER, DOES NOT STIR.

THEY ARE SURE TO SWING IF THE SHERIFF GETS THEM. THEY HAVE BEEN OUTLAWED FROM THEIR HOMES BY THE TYRANNOUS NORMANS AND AS THEY LIVE ON THE KING'S DEER THEY ARE BITTERLY HUNTED BY THE FORESTERS.

23

SHOW ME THE ROAD THEY MUST FOLLOW TO REACH NOTTINGHAM.

THAT IS EASY, LAD -- BUT WHAT DO YOU THINK TO DO?

24

I KNOW NO MORE THAN YOU, FRIEND -- BUT SURELY CHANCE WILL OFFER ME THE MEANS OF A STROKE IN THEIR BEHALF.

AYE, I'M WITH YOU THERE -- KEEP YE TO THE FOREST, FATHER; WE WILL MEET YOU AT THE GREAT OAK.

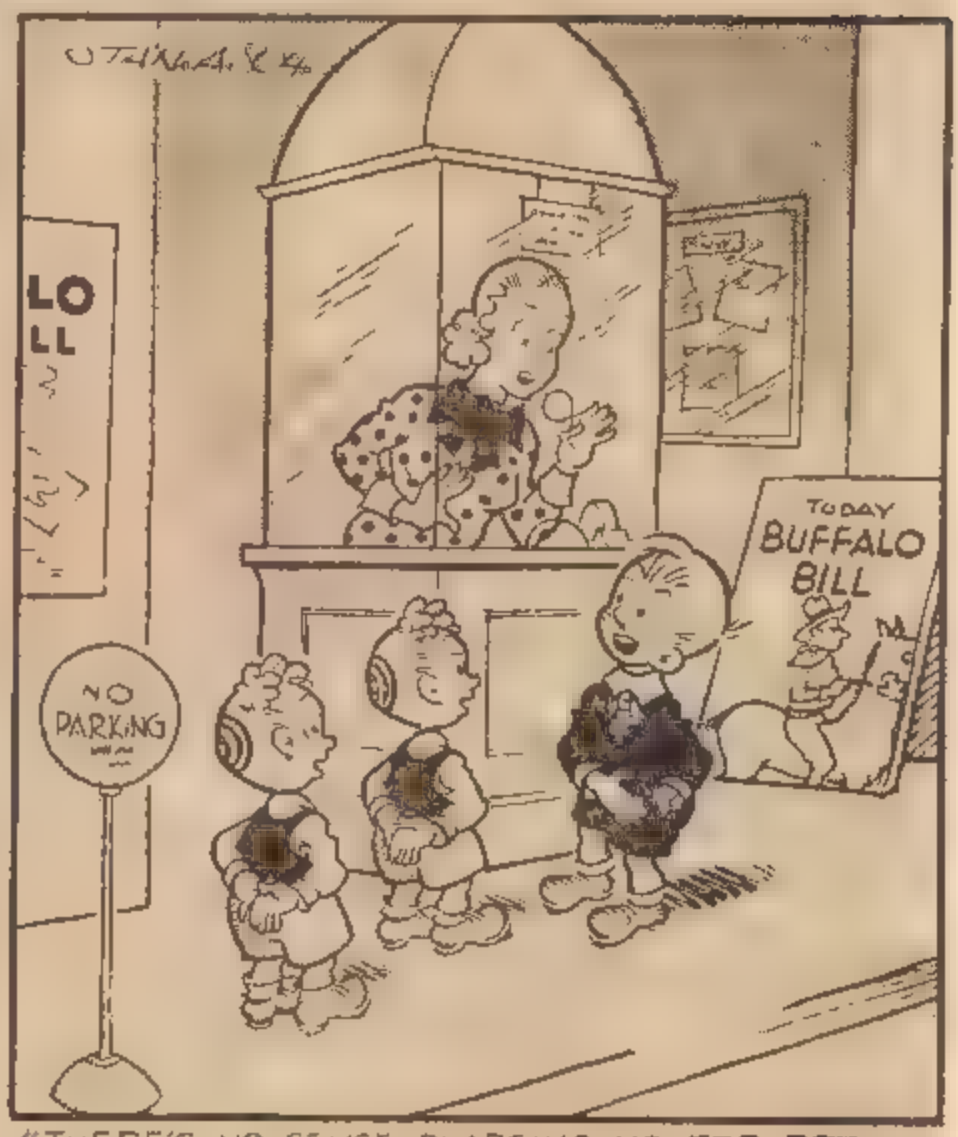
25

WHAT CAN ROBIN HOOD HOPE TO DO ALONE AGAINST A DOZEN WELL ARMED MEN?

Just Like Junior

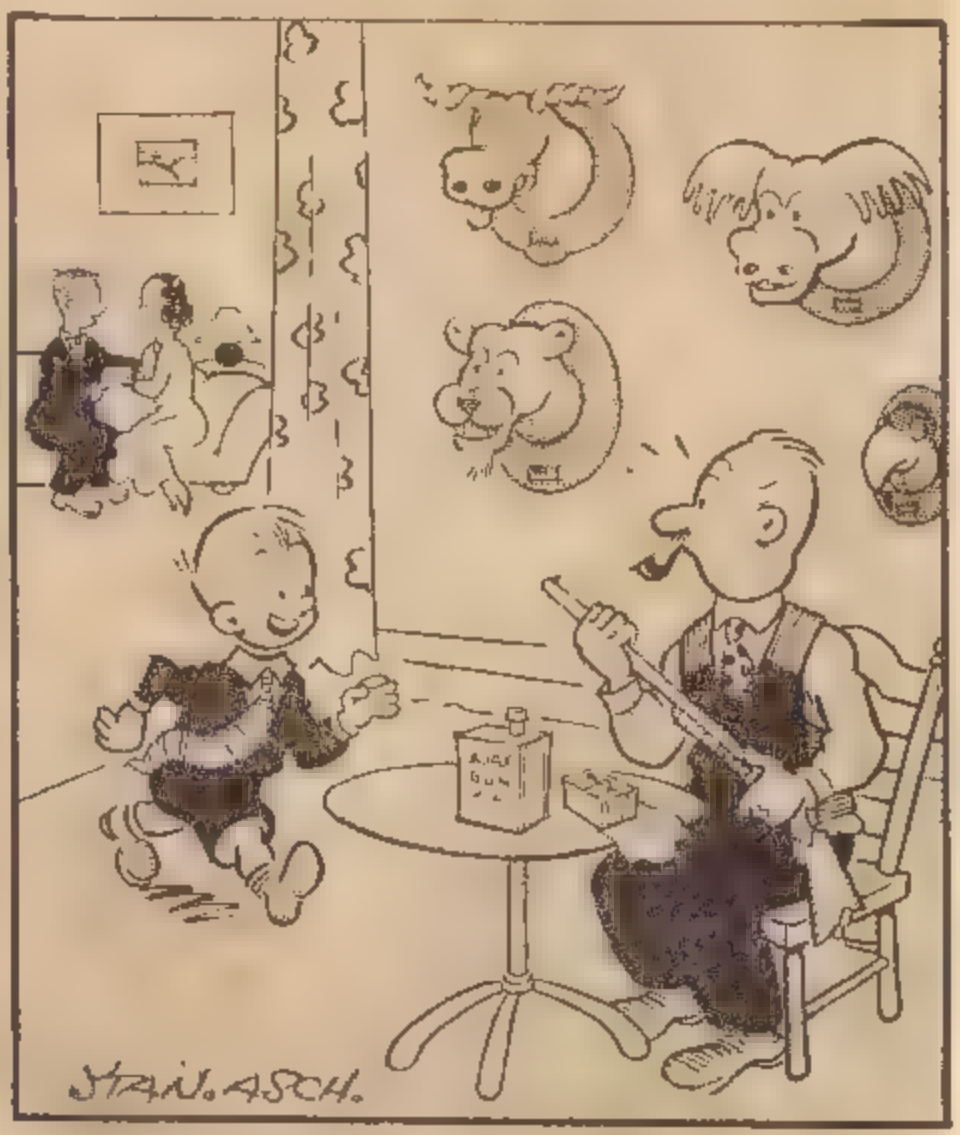
By STAN ASCH

NO MAM I M NOT PLAYIN' HOOKEY TEACHER SAYS I'VE GOT MEASLES'



"THERE'S NO SENSE CHARGING ME FOR BOTH THE TWINS... THEY'RE EXACTLY ALIKE"

'BUY ONE OF EACH, POR YOU WERE KICKED OUT OF BOTH PLACES!"



HEY, POP THERE'S A TWO LEGGED CALF IN THE PARLOR WITH SIS."

★ MOVIES ★

By I. W. MAGOVERN

THOSE people out in Hollywood are turning out so many pictures, and such good ones, that we find it pretty hard to keep in step with them. However, that's our worry, not theirs; so let's look over the list of coming attractions.

There are plenty of thrills in store for us in Peter Loree's latest picture, "Thank You, Mr. Moty". This young German actor is so clever in his disguise as a Japanese detective that we often find it very hard to believe that he really isn't one. Mr. Loree will also be seen in another picture dealing with the Orient called, "Shanghai Deadline".

Shooting has gotten under way on "Penrod's Double Trouble", another of the films based on Booth Tarkington's beloved stories, with the twins, Billy and Bobby Mauch, in the title

It has just been announced that 20th Century-Fox is preparing to make a picture dramatizing the life of Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone. We approve most heartily of pictures of this type, as they are always interesting and educational and should be taken as an inspirational tonic by us ordinary folk.

Hollywood Gossip

For a sequence in the picture "Tarzan's Revenge" comely Eleanor Holm, the aquatic star, swam alongside an alligator. while two rifle marksmen stood by, just in case.

The arsenal of Shirley Temple's special police corps at 20th Century-Fox studios has been augmented by the addition of a machine gun. The weapon, which shoots only sparks, is a present of

Shirley Temple still leads the list as the most lovable of the child stars of Hollywood.

J. Edgar Hoover, Chief of the Federal Bureau of Investigation. Shirley's police force includes directors, actors, sailors—and even a few cops.

Ginger Rogers has a weakness for ice cream sodas. So she has recently installed a complete soda fountain in her home and has even invented a series of new drinks made from cream and fruit juices.

Akim Tamiroff keeps a little box on his dressing table for good luck. It contains the rubber eyelids he wore as the Chinese general in "The General Died at Dawn".

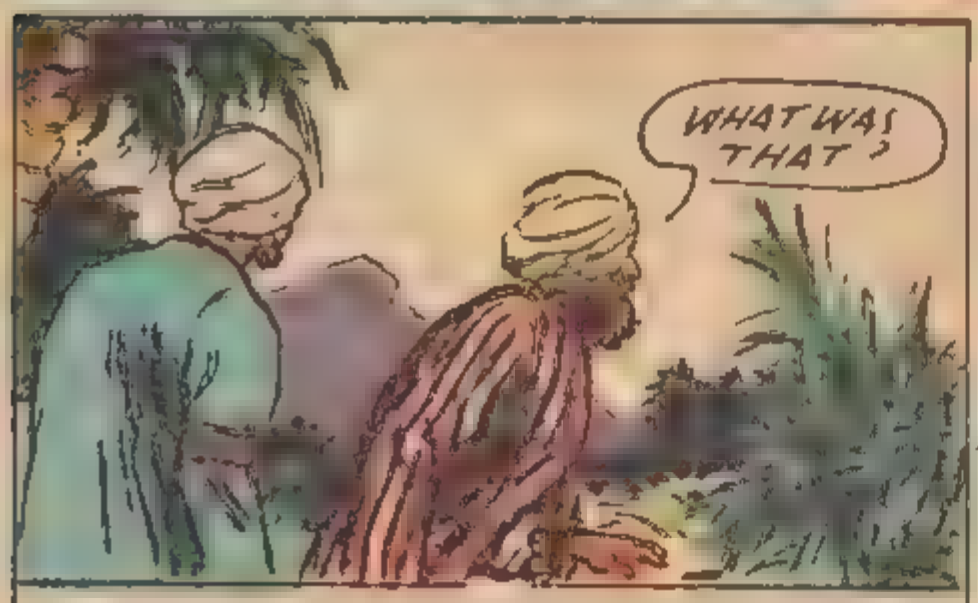
Before we close let us remind you not to miss the feature-length picture of animated drawings "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs", which will be showing at your local theaters very shortly. It was made by Walt Disney, who also created "Mickey Mouse" and "Donald Duck".

We'll be seeing you at the movies.

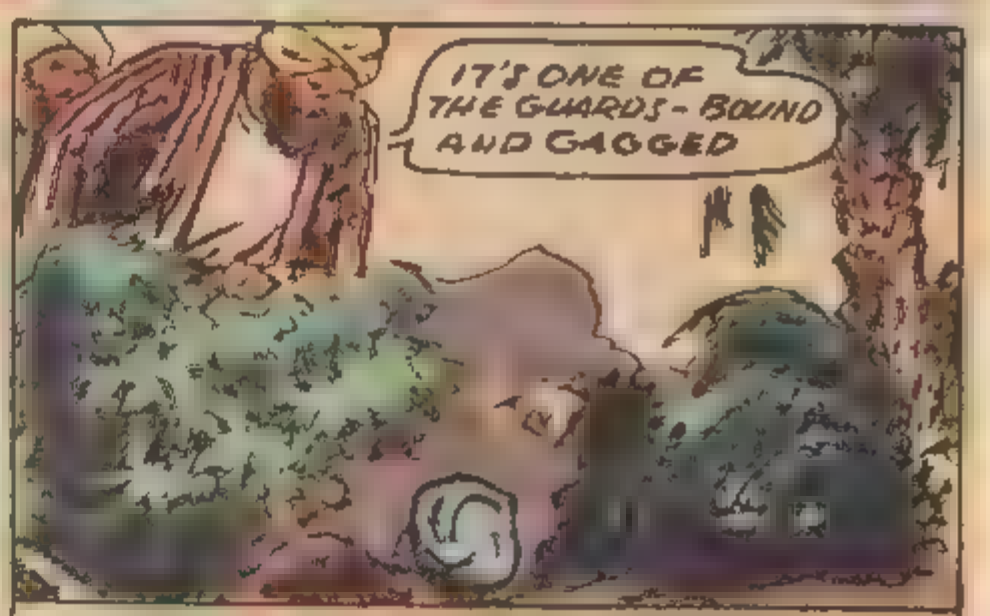
Believe it or not, the Oriental on the left is Peter Loree disguised as the astute Japanese detective, Mr. Moto.

SANDOR AND THE LOST CIVILIZATION

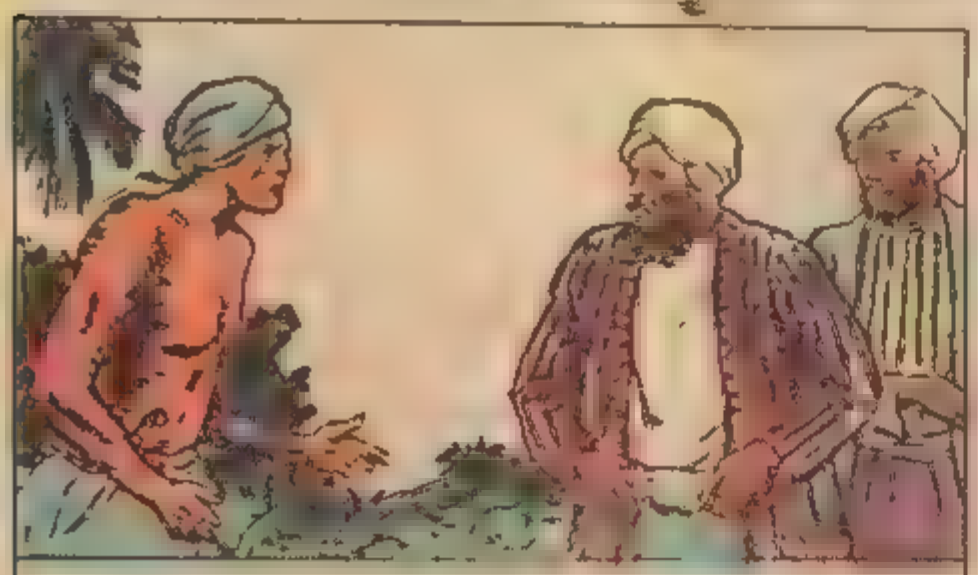
WHILE SANDOR IS BUSILY ENGAGED RELEASING JADEV FROM HIS CHAINS IN THE DUNGEON, HE IS SURPRISED BY THE GUARDS - BATTLING FURIOUSLY, HE ESCAPES TO THE CORRIDOR WITH JADEV. SENDING JADEV IN AN OPPOSITE DIRECTION, SANDOR ENCOUNTERS ANOTHER PERIL, BY OPENING THE DOOR OF A CELL WHERE A FEROCIOUS BLACK LEOPARD IS QUARTERED - IN THE MEANTIME, THE TWO ROBED FIGURES ARE IMPATIENTLY WAITING FOR THE TWO GUARDS TO GUIDE THEM TO THE TREASURE VAULT —



FEARING THAT SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG WITH THEIR PLANS, THE TWO TRIBESMEN DECIDE TO GO TO THE GATE TO INVESTIGATE - SUDDENLY, THEY HEAR A NOISE IN THE BUSHES



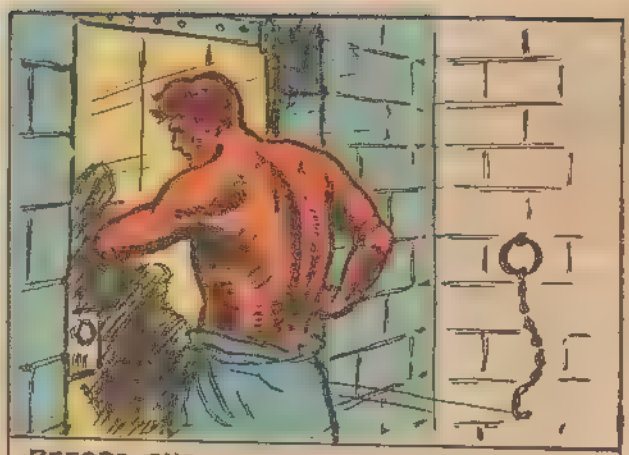
GOING AHEAD VERY CAUTIOUSLY, THEY HEAR A GROAN - LYING UNDER A BUSH, IS ONE OF THE GUARDS, BOUND HAND AND FOOT -



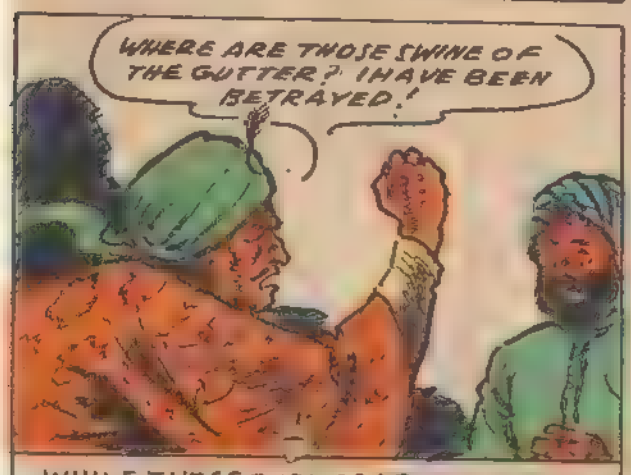
WHEN HIS BONDS ARE CUT, THE GUARD TELLS HOW HE WAS MADE CAPTIVE BY SANDOR AND BENAR - THEN HE POINTS OUT THE BODY OF HIS COMPANION SLAIN BY THE ARROW, INTENDED FOR SANDOR

LEADING THE TWO TRIBESMEN TO THE WALL, THE GUARD STARTS TO REMOVE THE STONES CONCEALING THE SECRET DOOR -

MEANWHILE, WHEN SANDOR ENCOUNTERS THE LEOPARD, IT LEAPS FOR HIS THROAT— AT THE VERY INSTANT IT SPRINGS, SANDOR DROPS TO HIS KNEES AND THE SAVAGE BEAST IS A BLACK BLUR AS IT MISSES HIM BY AN INCH.



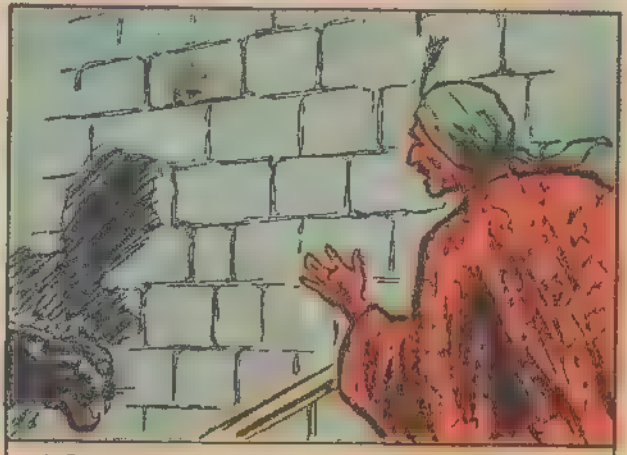
BEFORE THE LEOPARD CAN REGAIN HIS BALANCE, SANDOR SPRINGS TO HIS FEET AND LEAPS INSIDE THE CELL, SLAMMING THE DOOR BEHIND HIM—



WHILE THESE EVENTS ARE TAKING PLACE IN THE DUNGEON CORRIDORS, THE RAJAH RAGES, BECAUSE THE GUARDS HAVE NOT COME BACK WITH JADEV—

BRUSHING HIS ATTENDANT ASIDE, THE RAJAH STRIDES TO THE CENTER OF THE ROOM, LIFTS THE TRAP-DOOR AND DESCENDS THE STAIRWAY TO THE DUNGEON-

WHEN HE IS ALMOST TO THE BOTTOM OF THE FLIGHT OF STONE STEPS, HE CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF JADEV, AS HE HURRIES ALONG THE CORRIDOR—



AS THE RAJAH IS ABOUT TO SHOUT FOR HIS GUARDS TO SEIZE JADEV, HIS STARTLED GAZE FALLS UPON THE SLEEK BLACK FORM OF THE LEOPARD, CREEPING TOWARDS HIM—

YOU MUST FOLLOW ME THROUGH THIS DOOR

MEAN WHILE, OUTSIDE THE PALACE WALLS, THE GUARD HAS REMOVED THE LOOSENED STONES, REVEALING THE ENTRANCE TO THE SECRET PASSAGEWAY—

WE MUST WORK FAST— THE TORTURE CHAMBERS ARE IN THIS CORRIDOR, WHERE WE WILL DIE IF WE ARE FOUND HERE! COME THIS WAY

WHEN THE TWO TRIBESMEN HAVE MADE THEIR WAY THROUGH THE PASSAGE, INTO THE CORRIDOR, THE GUARD WARNS THEM OF THE DANGER.

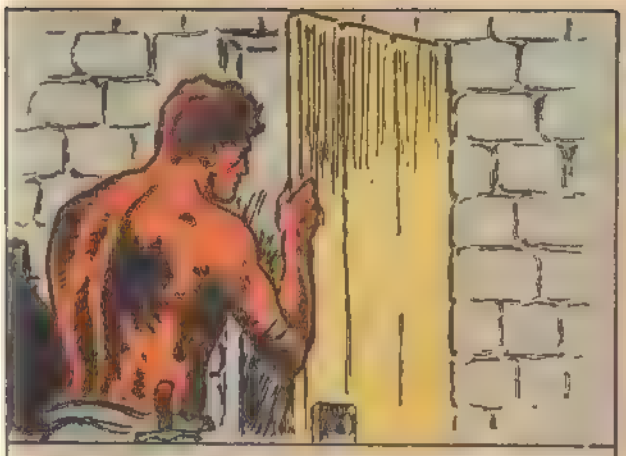
OPPOSITE IS THE DOOR TO THE CELL WHERE A FEROCIOUS LEOPARD IS QUARTERED. I AM HIS KEEPER AND THE ONLY ONE HE FEARS. STAY HERE— I MUST SEE THAT HE IS IN HIS CAGE— WE MUST PASS THROUGH THAT DOOR—

ADVANCING WITH THE GREATEST CAUTION, THE GUARD LEADS THE WAY THROUGH THE CORRIDOR— STOPPING IN A VERY DARK ANGLE OF THE WALL, HE TELLS THEM TO AWAIT HIM—

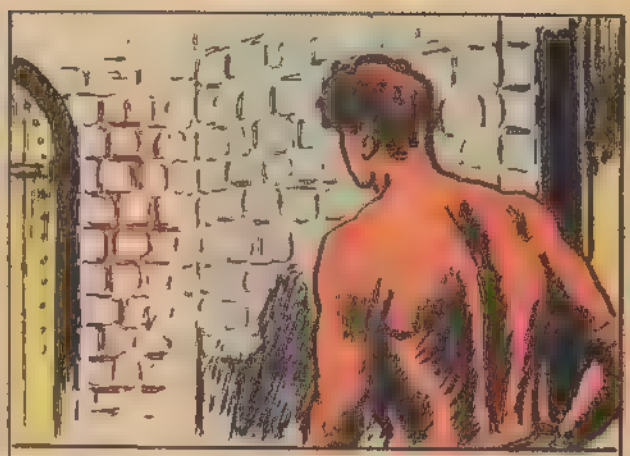
GLIDING TO THE D[illegible], HE TAKES A KEY FROM HIS GIRDLE AND UNLOCKS IT— THEN, WITH HIS DAGGER IN HIS HAND HE SLOWLY TURNS THE KNOB —

IN THE MEANTIME SANDOR, HAVING LOCKED THE DOOR, IS LOOKING ABOUT THE LEOPARD'S CELL. AGAINST ONE WALL IS A STURDY CAGE OF WOOD WITH IRON BARS— IN ONE CORNER OF THE CELL IS A VERY NARROW OAK DOOR

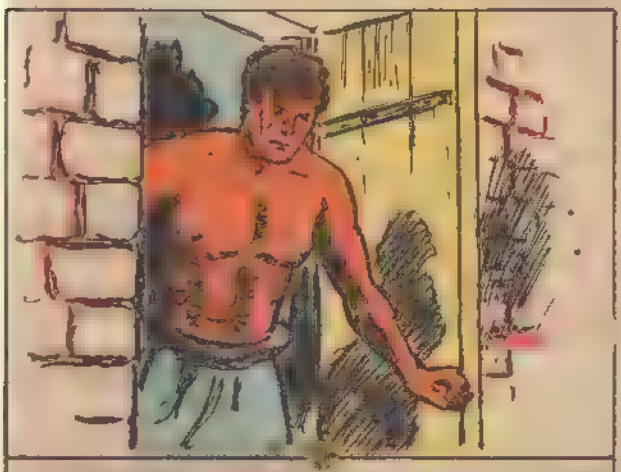
FINDING THAT THE DOOR IS LOCKED, HE HURRIEDLY TRIES THE KEYS ON THE RING AND FINDS ONE THAT FITS THE LOCK.



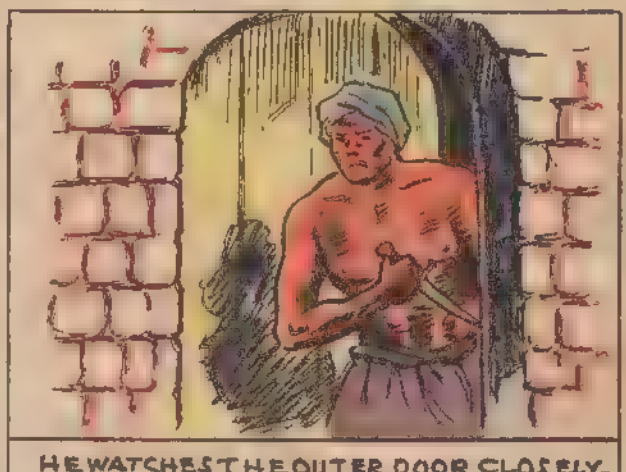
OPENING THE NARROW DOOR, SANDOR SEES A SHORT FLIGHT OF STEPS, LEADING DOWN BELOW—



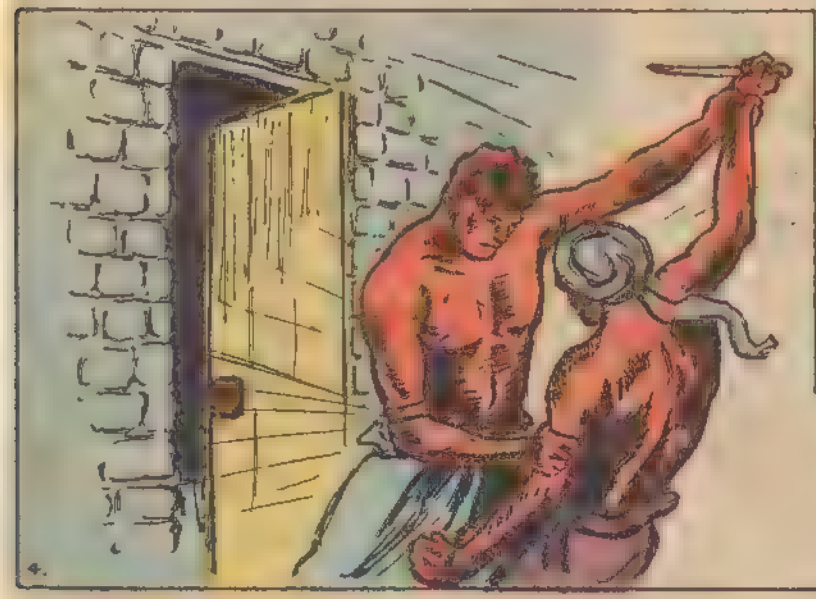
HE IS ABOUT TO DESCEND THE STAIRWAY, WHEN HE WHIRLS AROUND AT THE SOUND OF FOOT-STEPS, OUTSIDE THE CELL DOOR.



AS SANDOR HEARS THE KEY TURN IN THE LOCK, HE QUICKLY SLIPS INSIDE THE NARROW DOORWAY, LEAVING THE DOOR SLIGHTLY AJAR—



HE WATCHES THE OUTER DOOR CLOSELY— THEN IT OPENS SUDDENLY, JUST WIDE ENOUGH TO ALLOW THE SWARTHY BODY OF THE GUARD TO SLIP THROUGH—



THERE'S A LOOK OF AMAZEMENT IN THE GUARD'S FACE AS HE SEES THE EMPTY CAGE— THEN SEEING THE NARROW DOOR SLIGHTLY OPENED, HE DASHES ACROSS THE ROOM— AS HE REACHES THE DOOR HE REELS BACK, AS HIS UP-RAISED FIST, CLENCHING HIS MURDEROUS DAGGER, IS CAUGHT IN THE STEEL GRIP OF SANDOR'S POWERFUL HAND—

CONTINUED

N. FLEMING

THE MONASTERY OF THE BLUE GOD

CAPTAIN STEWART, SERGEANT MILLER, AND ELSA, THE BARONESS VON SAXENBERG, RETURN TO THE TOWER WITH THEIR CAPTURED MONGOL! THEY DISCOVER THAT SOMEONE HAS SNEAKED TO THEIR CAMP- INTENDING TO FIRE IT - - - MEANWHILE, CORPORAL DRENOFF, FOURTH MEMBER OF STEWART'S PARTY, HAS GONE TO KUEI-HUA FOR SUPPLIES -

MOST OF OUR PRECIOUS GASOLINE IS SPILLED AROUND THE CARS! CURSE WHOEVER DID IT!

AND A PIECE OF ROPE SET ON FIRE NOT THREE FEET AWAY!

BLAST, SOMEBODYS HIDE! BUT I'LL HAVE THE FIRE STAMPED OUT IN A MINUTE!

THEY'VE HACKED AND RUINT EIGHT TIRES! OUR CARS ARE SETTIN' ON THEIR RIMS - THE BLANKETY-BLANK BLANK - - - !

OH! - - - BEG PARDON MISS!

NEVER MIND, SERGEANT MILLER! I COULD SAY A FEW THINGS MYSELF!

I SUPPOSE YOU KNEW THIS WAS BEING DONE?

SURE! THE OTHER MONGOL AND I WERE DECOYS - WE FIGURED YOU'D RUN TO THE LADY'S RESCUE IF SHE SCREAMED AND THE OTHERS COULD FIRE YOUR CAMP!

THE MONGOL IS INSOLENT -

WELL! WE MAY AS WELL REPAIR THE DAMAGE BEFORE WE HAVE SUPPER!!-

6

THEY MUST HAVE HACKED THESE TIRES WITH AN AXE!

YES! BUT I'M THANKFUL THAT WE GOT HERE BEFORE THE GASOLINE EXPLODED!

ANGRY AND DISHEARTENED, STEWART AND MILLER JACK UP THE CARS BY LANTERN LIGHT!

THIS BRAZIER WORKS NICELY SERGEANT MILLER-I'LL SOON HAVE THE BACON FRIED!

THAT'S GOOD, MISS! I'M SO HUNGRY I FEEL AS HOLLOW AS AN OLD DRUM!

THROUGH AT LAST! ELSA AND MILLER PREPARE SUPPER - STEWART GUARDS THE MONGOL!

8

AND NOW, MY MAN JUST SIT UNDER THIS LANTERN WHILE I PUT A FEW QUESTIONS TO YOU!

9

WHERE DID YOU GET THIS STAR SAPPHIRE?

ITS NONE OF YOU BLANK B— BUSINESS!

ANSWER MY QUESTION!

R!!!----YOU! ITS A REWARD FOR SERVICES AND A BADGE OF MY CALLING AND RANK!

STEWART GLARES MENACINGLY AT THE MONGOL

11

DO YOU BELONG TO THE PRIESTHOOD OF THE BLUE GOD?

YES! I DO!

THE MONGOL SNARLS!

WHO ORDERED YOU TO ATTACK US?

THE HIGH PRIEST!

WHERE IS HE?

AT THE MONASTERY- NEAR THE BORTSON WELL!

DO YOU KNOW THE TWO WHITE MEN, VON BOLANDER AND SLOTNY?

YES! BUT THEY ARE NOT AT THE MONASTERY!

14
HOW MANY PRIESTS ARE AT THE MONASTERY!
OVER A HUNDRED! ENOUGH TO MAKE SHORT WORK OF YOU
15
ARE THESE PRIESTS FOLLOWERS OF THE BON.?
YES!
DO THEY COMMUNICATE WITH THE BOLSHEVIKI?
RUSSIANS SOMETIMES COME TO THE MONASTERY— THE MAD BARON UNGERN VON STERNBERG WHO CONTROLS OUTER MONGOLIA, THREATENS TO DESTROY US AND SEIZE THE TREASURE AT THE MONASTERY.
THE BON!
THE ANCIENT PRE-BUDDHIST RELIGION OF MONGOLIA AND TIBET- IT'S FOLLOWERS WERE UNBELIEVABLY DEPRAVED! AND WERE WORSHIPPERS OF THE SNAKE! THEY ALSO DEALT IN
BLACK MAGIC
16
ONE MORE QUESTION. WHAT HAVE VON BOLANDER AND SLOTNY TOLD YOUR PEOPLE ABOUT US?
THEY TOLD THE HIGH PRIEST YOU WERE COMING TO AID THE MAD BARON.
17
A GOOD SUPPER IS READY, DOUGLAS
ALL RIGHT, MY DEAR! HOW ABOUT FOOD FOR THIS FELLOW?
AT THIS POINT, ELSA CALLS STEWART TO SUPPER.
I WOULDN'T EAT YOUR DOUBLE-DEFILED FOOD!
SUIT YOURSELF
18
AS SOON AS I EAT CAPN, I'LL ROLL MESELF IN A BLANKET AND LIE DOWN IN ONE OF THE CARS!
KEEP YOUR PISTOL HANDY
I DONT HANKER TO CHANGE NO MORE TIRES!
AND YOUR FLASHLIGHT! MILLER
WELL, THINGS LOOK SERIOUS ELSA! THE PRIESTS WILL DOUBTLESS ATTACK US AGAIN-AND AS FOLLOWERS OF THE BON ARE UTTERLY RUTHLESS!
YES! WE ARE PRUBABLY SURROUNDED BY SPIES-THANKS TO VON BOLANDER.
20
MILLER HAVING DEPARTED, ELSA AND STEWART RELAX BEFORE THE GLOWING BRAZIER.

DOUGLAS, UNTIL YOU TOLD ME IN PEKING I DID NOT DREAM THAT COUNT ARNAUT VON BOLANDER WAS IN CHINA
YOU SEE IT WAS HE WHO STOLE YOUR SILKEN CYLINDER IN PARIS - FROM IT HE LEARNED ABOUT THE HIDDEN TREASURE OF SAPPHIRES AT THE MONASTERY OF THE BLUE GOD!
21
THEN, HE AND SLOTNY THE RUSSIAN SPY, STARTED FOR MONGOLIA A DAY AHEAD OF US!
AND, EVER SINCE HE HAS LIED TO THE MONGOLS SO THEY WOULD PERSECUTE US THE CAD!
YES. YOU REMEMBER THAT HE TOLD THE GOVERNORS OF KUEI-HUA AND KALGAN THAT WE ARE AIDING THEIR ENEMY, THE MAD BARON, UNGERN VON STERNBERG!
OH, HOW UNSCRUPULOUS HE IS! BUT, DOUGLAS, WE SIMPLY MUST OUT-WIT HIM AND FIND THE TREASURE FIRST!
AND, NOT CONTENT WITH THAT, HE HAS TOLD THE PRIESTS AT THE MONASTERY THAT WE PLAN TO HELP THE MAD BARON DESTROY THEM!
28
WELL, DEAR IT'S LATE - YOU'D BETTER GET SOME SLEEP. I'LL TOSS A BLANKET OVER THIS BIRD, AND THEN I'LL SEE IF MILLER IS ALL RIGHT!
24
I AM TIRED - I'M A BIT WORRIED, TOO, ABOUT CORPORAL DRENOFF - ALL ALONE IN KUEI-HUA!
PLANT THIS BOMB ON THE TRACK IN TIME TO BLOW UP TRAIN NUMBER FOUR - OFF WITH YOUR HEADS, IF YOU FAIL!
LITTLE DOES OUR FINE FRIEND STEWART SUSPECT THAT WE HAVE SHADOWED DRENOFF, TOO! HE'LL NEVER REACH KUEI-HUA!
25
26
MEANWHILE, COUNT VON BOLANDER AND SLOTNY PLAN TO BOMB THE TRAIN ON WHICH CORPORAL DRENOFF IS RIDING TO KUEI-HUA -
THE MONGOLS HASTEN TO THEIR EVIL TASK— TO BE CONTINUED —

CHIKKO CHAKKO

by ELLIS EDWARDS

CARAMBA! WHY YOU NO TELL ME THIS IS LOOPIE'S **BEST DRESS** BE-FORE I WRAP IT AROUND MY HEAD?

WELL-LOOPIE NO NEED HER NEW DRESS 'TIL SUNDAY, SO I BRING IT TO YOU TO PLAY LIKE 'FORTUNE-TELL'--

THIS BOOK OF **'HOW TO TELL THE FUTURE'** MAYBE HELP ME WHEN LOOPIE COME LOOKING FOR HER DRESS---

AY-AY! THIS BOOK SAY PEOPLE BORN UNDER SAME SIGN AS LOOPIE ARE VERY **UNCOMFORTABLE!**

O-O! LOOPIE EVEN MAKE STARS NOT HAPPY!

KNOC! KNOC

HOW TO TELL THE FUTURE

I READ OF YOUR VISIT IN THE STARS!

SÍ-YOU SEE STARS FOR WHAT YOU DO TO MY DRESS!

DO NOT BE ANGER-**PRINCESS!** TODAY IS YOUR **LUCK-DAY!**

?PRINCESS?

LUCK-DAY?

BE SEATED IN MY POOR CHAIR--

HE MUST BE SICK-HE IS SO POLITE!

HUM-M! THE BOOK SAY YOU NO CAN READ THE PALM IF THE **FIST IS ROLLED UP! YOU CAN ONLY GUESS ABOUT THE FUTURE FROM FIST--- UNROLL THE FINGERS-**

IS THAT WHAT THE BOOK SAY?

1

THE RIGHT HAND IS THE HAND OF YOUR **PAPA-** THE LEFT HAND IS THE HAND OF YOUR **MAMA-**

SILLY!

2

YOUR **HEART-LINE** GOES CLEAR TO ELBOW-- YOUR **HEAD-LINE** GETS PINCHED UNDER YOUR THUMB-AND **LIFE-LINE CONTINUED IN CHAPTER THREE--**

HE PUT LINES IN HANDS LIKE A FISHERMAN!

-CHAPTER THREE IS MISSING FROM BOOK- THAT MEAN YOU LIVE **FOREVER ... MAYBE LONGER!**

COMO!

I THINK I FIND OUT HOW LONG I LIVE-'CAUSE I MAY BE ONLY YOUR **FIRST** HUSBAND-AFTER ALL!

A **WIDOW** BEFORE I MARRY WITH YOU-

5

OHO! SHE HAS FORGET ABOUT HER DRESS NOW---

CHIKKO! HOW IS THIS--? IF I NO MARRY THEN I NO WIDOW-EH!

6

THIS IS MAGIC STONE-HOLD IT IN HAND WHEN YOU WISH FOR-- MONEY AND JEWELS-AND---

7

- DRESSES!

8

The Adventures of STEVE CONRAD

BY CREIG FLESSEL

THE WEDDING FEAST IS INTERRUPTED BY AN ATTACK OF GIANT TURTLES. STEVE AND MYRA WITH RETREAT CUTOFF, ARE FORCED BACK TO THE RIVER AND CERTAIN DEATH!!

W. THA HERCULEAN EFFORT STEVE PULLS HIMSELF UP THE VINE CARRYING MYRA ... FOR ENCE!

IN THE TREES ABOVE A MISCHIEVOUS MONKEY WATCHES THE TWO CLIMBING UP THE VINE! THE MONKEY RECOGNIZES STEVE AND IS HAPPY.

EE-K!

EEK!

ALMOST UP- JUST A LITTLE MORE - HEY! WHAT - ?

LOOK! STEVE, IT'S THE MONK! HE'S TRY--ING TO HELP US UP!

LOOK, HE WANTS US TO FOLLOW HIM. HE'S BECKONING US ISN'T HE, MYRA?

EEK!

LET'S FOLLOW HIM - MAYBE HE CAN HELP US!

OKAY, LET'S GO

FOOLS! I'LL CUT THIS VINE AND THEY'LL DROP IN THE ALLIGATOR PIT! HA-HA-HA!

LOOK OUT! THE VINE IS BREAKING! WE'RE FALLING INTO THE SWAMP! --

THEY PLUNGE INTO THE BOG!

THEY ARE BESET BY SEVERAL SNAPPING BEASTS.

HURRY - MYRA! GET TO SHORE QUICK! HERE THEY COME!

MYRA STRUGGLES FOR THE BANK AND IS SUDDENLY DRAWN DOWNWARD BY A WHIRLPOOL SLOWLY SHE IS SUCKED DOWN - DOWN - DOWN -

OH STEVE IM GOING DOWN! HELP!

THE BEASTS ATTACK! THE BOG IS A SEETHING CAULDRON!

— TO BE CONTINUED —

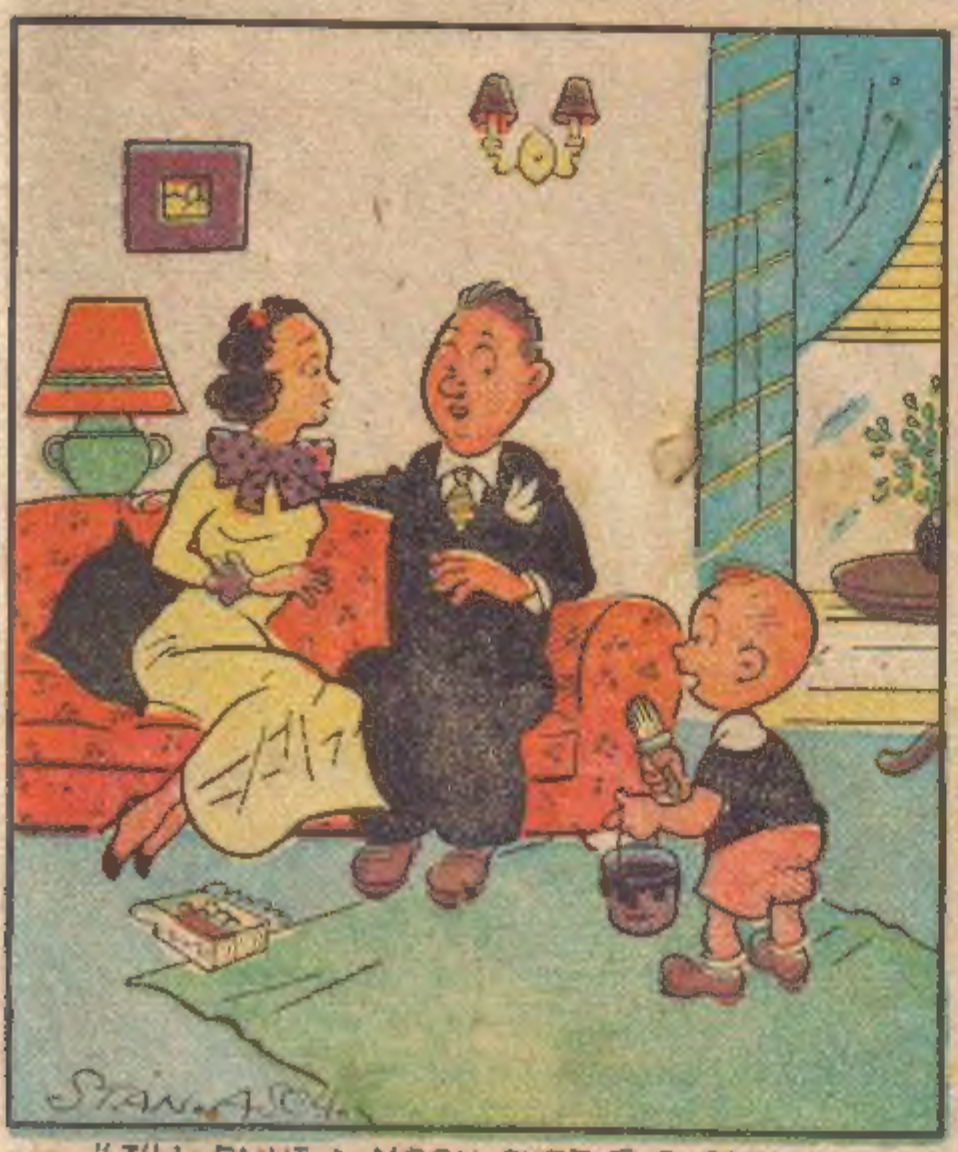
WILL MYRA DROWN? CAN STEVE BE SAVED?

Just Like Junior

By STAN ASCH

"I'LL HAVE TO HAVE ANOTHER STRAW. TUBBY'S GETTING TWICE AS MUCH AS I AM!"

"I PUT SOME OF POP'S RYE IN THE LEMONADE 'CAUSE I COULDN'T FIND NO LEMONS."



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"TWO TICKETS NOTHING! I'M PART OF MOM'S COSTUME"

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